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Child's History of England.

First William the Norman,
Then William his son;
Henry, Stephen, and Henry,
Then Richard and John.
Next, Henry the Third,
Edwards one, two, and three;
And again, after Richard,
Three Henrys we see.
Two Edwards, third Richard,
If rightly I guess,
Two Henrys, one Edward,
Queen Mary, Queen Bess;
Then Jamie, the Scotchman,
Then Charles, whom they slew,
Yet received, after Cromwell,
Another Charles, too.
Next Jamie the Second
Ascended the throne,
Then good William and Mary
Together came on;
Then Anne, Georges four,
And fourth William all passed,
And Victoria came
Pray God she's the last!

Sleighing.

Under the warmest of buffalo-robes,
Muffled and tucked in the thickest of shags,
Drawn by the fleetest of livery nags,
I and my love went a-sleighing.

Glitters the blue sky with golden star-globes;
Gleams the white earth with its mantle of snow;
Crisply the frosty track crunches below;
I and my love are a-sleighing.

Hurry the houses and hurry the trees;
Ride we so fleet and ride we so fast,
Swiftly fly the fences and lanes we go past;
I and my love are a-sleighing.

I and my love are alone in the world;
Silence and snow bury all from my sight;
Glitters the ice track and streams the moon's light;
I and my love are a-sleighing.

Into the atmosphere faster we whirl,
Trembles my darling in keenest of breeze?
Tries she the reins from my strong hands to seize?
I and my love are a-sleighing.

No! she is smiling with happiest look.
"Frightened, dear? no; you can drive, I know well.
Harken how merry there rings the sleigh bell!"
I and my love are a-sleighing.

Sudden the long road a shorter curve took;
Plunged in the snow is my trustfulest maiden;
Off is the sleigh with the buffalo laden:
I and my love went a-sleighing.

LEONE'S ROMANCE.

"Mark my words, Leone, your beau ideal you'll never find; your estimate of men is too high."

"No, Arthur, it is but a great estimate, and you have no right to judge me harshly, because I would not throw my life away upon some society man of to-day. I am young yet, but twenty, you know, and there is time enough yet."

"Yes, time enough, Leone; but I agree with Arthur that you have too high a standard of manhood, a romantic school girl admiration of qualities that few, if any men, possess.

"Complimentary, very, to your husband; but I wish for my husband strength either of soul or body, mind far above the average, and determination and purpose sufficient to rise him from the level of the human herd; mark me, if I never find such a one, I will ever remain Leone Lightfoot, an old maid fond of tea, cats and gossip; but I see Charles has brought my horse around, so *au revoir*."

The speaker was a woman of twenty, queenly in form, and whose face, though possessing character beyond her years stamped thereon, was radiant with loveliness.

Robed in a dark-blue riding habit, which clung gracefully around her superb form, and the face half shaded by the drooping plumes falling from her jaunty cap, Leone Lightfoot was indeed what she appeared—a surpassing lovely woman; one who had visitors by the score, for she was rich as well as accomplished and beautiful.

Three years before she had been left, by the death of her parents, under the guardianship of her brother, some ten years her senior, and at his elegant country seat in New York State she had lived, the idol of society and the pet of Arthur Lightfoot and his pretty but weak little wife.

Between the three, Arthur Lightfoot, Leone and Mrs. Lightfoot, was the conversation held that opens this story, and the cause thereof was the refusal by Leone of the heart, hand and fortune of a worthy bachelor neighbor.

"She is incorrigible; the old judge would have made her a good husband," said Arthur Lightfoot to his wife, after they had seen Leone mount and dash away at full speed down the grand avenue.

"Yes, she'll never marry, I fear," sighed Mrs. Lightfoot, who always echoed the sentiment of her husband.

In the meantime Leone rode on at a pace that chimed in with her humor, and an elegant horsewoman, she held her steed well in rein, and enjoyed the springing, fleet motion as mile after mile was cast behind.

But suddenly her horse shied violently and gave a tremendous leap, almost unseating his fair rider, who, recovering herself quickly, spoke soothingly to the frightened animal, and glanced backward to note the object that had so startled him.

The color fled from her face as her eyes fell upon the form of a man lying by the roadside, and apparently lifeless; but nerving herself by a hard-drawn sigh, the brave girl sprang to the ground and approached the spot, glancing intently down into the pale, upturned face.

The features were molded with remarkable regularity, the partly opened mouth displayed even white teeth, and the dark brown hair and mustache presented a marked contrast to the white face, from which every tinge of color had faded. Dressed in a light summer suit, Leone even then discovered that it was well and stylishly made, while the gauntlet gloves and riding whip proved that the stranger had been on horseback.

"He has been thrown, doubtless, but God grant he is not dead!" exclaimed the maiden as she knelt beside the prostrate form, and drew aside the coat to place her hand upon his heart.

With a cry of terror she sprang to her feet, her hand stained with blood, for from his side a small stream welled up slowly.

"He is dead, and has been murdered——"

"No."

It was almost a whisper, and the heavy lids raised from the dark eyes—eyes filled with anguish, but yet strangely dark and fascinating.

"Thank God, there is yet hope; be quiet, sir, I implore you, and I will aid you all in my power," exclaimed Leone, and drawing her habit around her, she ran rapidly a few paces down the road to where it was crossed by a small stream, and saturating her handkerchief returned, and without hesitation drew aside the clothing and placed it upon the wound—a small bullet wound in the left side over the heart.

"You must keep perfectly quiet, and I will soon return," she said softly, hardly knowing whether she was heard or not, and then in an instant she was in her saddle, dashing at her utmost speed towards the nearest farm-house.

Dashing like the wind up to the door, and startling quiet Farmer Jessup and his family nearly out of their wits, Leone cried:

"Mr. Jessup, let your son ride at once to Dr. Wells, and tell him a gentleman lies dangerously hurt on the road near Hillside Spring; tell him to come there at once, and you, Mr. Jessup, please come on with your carriage, and bring all that you think necessary."

Every one in the country knew and loved Leone Lightfoot, and rapidly her orders were obeyed; observing which, she wheeled her foaming horse, and again sped away on her return to the wounded stranger.

There he lay just as she had left him, but groaning slightly, and each instant dampening the blood-stained handkerchief; the girl awaited the coming of the surgeon.

Would they never come? she thought; but at length, when it seemed hours instead of minutes, the sound of wheels broke on her ear, and the next instant the surgeon drove up at a rapid pace.

"You are a noble woman, Miss Lightfoot, and if this man lives he owes it to you," said the good old physician, as he approached and knelt beside the prostrate form.

"But will he live, doctor?"

For some minutes no reply was given by the man of science, who carefully probed and examined the wound, but then he said slowly:

"It is a serious injury—ha! here I have the ball; yes, I hope he will live;" and Dr. Wells took from the wound a small bullet, while he continued:

"Now he needs the most careful nursing."

"He shall have it, Thank God, here comes Mr. Jessup," and immediately after the carriage drove up, and telling the doctor to come on with the wounded stranger to her brother's house, Leone again mounted her horse and rode on to have all in readiness for his arrival.

It was a week before the stranger was sufficiently recovered to tell his story regarding the wound that had so nearly proved fatal to him, and then by careful nursing, he informed Leone, who had been untiring in her devoted care of him, that his name was Clarence Ainslie—was an Englishman, who nearly a year before had come to America, and, purchasing a few acres of land in the West, made it his home.

He also stated that business had called him to New York, and that while enjoying a horseback ride he had been suddenly fired upon, was thrown to the ground, and had an indistinct remembrance that some one was robbing him, for his watch, pocket-book and all the valuables he had about him were gone.

That Clarence Ainslie was no ordinary man, Leone Lightfoot knew when she saw him lying by the roadside, but that he would ever possess the power to control her life she had not believed.

But so it was, for each day proved to her that she had met her beau ideal; and yet was he for her? Might he not already have loved? Might he not already have married?

The thought chilled her very heart. And yet when she saw the dark, fascinating eyes turned upon her with admiration, and read—or hoped she did—therein a deeper, holier feeling, Leone felt happy, and begged to be a very slave and become a mere automaton to the caprice of Clarence Ainslie.

Now Arthur Lightfoot and his pretty wife looked upon the matter in a different light, for, though hospitable in the extreme to the stranger guest, they looked upon him as a poor English emigrant, a petty Western farmer, and did not like the idea that he should control the heart of Leone, for they were not blind to her devotion to the wounded man.

Still they could not but admire the courteous manner of their stranger guest, when after six weeks he sufficiently recovered to join them in the parlor and at dinner.

That he had been reared a gentleman was evident, and that he had traveled and seen something of the world was also evident, as was also that Mr. and Mrs. Lightfoot had never seen a handsomer man, they were ready to admit; but that Leone, the belle, the heiress, the most lovely woman of the day, should marry an unknown and poor Englishman—bah! the idea, even, was ridiculous!

When the trunk of Clarence Ainslie arrived—for he had sent for it as soon as he was able to speak—Mrs. Lightfoot paced around it for half an hour in the vain endeavor to find something plebeian about it; but the trunk was a good one, English make, and bore on it simply the letters, "C. A., England."

With a disappointed look the inquisitive little woman ordered it sent to the sick man's room, and sought her chamber.

"Arthur, Leone really loves that wounded man, and what will become of it all?"

"It is Leone's romance, little wife; she will recover from it; a few tears at parting, hard riding for her poor horse, a few sentimental songs, and all will be over."

"But, Arthur, suppose it should not be; suppose he should love her; for you know he's poor and she's rich—what then?"

"Well, he cannot have her, that's all." And Arthur Lightfoot went out for a drive.

At length the hour came for Clarence Ainslie to depart, for no longer could he impose upon the kindness of his host and hostess; and determined to leave that evening, he asked to see Leone alone.

With pale face but quiet manner the young girl entered the room, and stepping forward Clarence Ainslie said, feelingly:

"Miss Lightfoot, no longer can I impose upon your kindness, and to-night I leave you. Shall it be forever?"

No answer came, and the Englishman continued:

"To you I owe my life, and to you I would dedicate the years that yet remain. I am unknown to you—a stranger in a strange land—and you have about my word for it that I offer you a love that never was offered to woman before, a hand and heart that has never sinned intentionally against a fellow-being. Will you accept what I have to offer?"

"I will."

"You will trust me; take me as I am, and become my wife?"

"I will."

No other word was spoken, but their hearts were perfectly happy.

Of course, Arthur Lightfoot and his wife objected and decidedly refused, but Leone was determined. It was no romance with her, and when she flatly told them that she would marry Clarence without their consent, they made a virtue of a necessity and gave it, consoling themselves with the thought that, after all, he being a stranger and a poor man were really the only faults that they could find in him.

At the request of the parties most interested it was a quiet wedding, just six months after the meeting of the lovers, and Dr. Wells and Farmer Jessup's family were only invited, and to this day the good old lady has not ceased to gossip about the magnificent trousseau the bride had, and the quiet happiness that shone in the eyes of the young couple.

It had been decided that the bridal tour should be to Europe, as Clarence Ainslie said that business would call him there soon; and Mr. and Mrs. Lightfoot had been persuaded to accompany them; so the day after the wedding the steamer bore a very happy quartette from our shores.

Arriving safely in England, a few days were passed quietly at the hotel, and then, by an invitation from Clarence Ainslie, the party started out to visit the spot where he passed his boyhood's days.

Through meadow lands and lovely country the carriage drove, until suddenly Clarence, who was driving, wheeled into a grand gateway leading to the superb country seat of some man of wealth.

A few moments more, and the carriage drew up before the marble steps of an elegant mansion—one of those old rambling structures found in England—and springing lightly to the ground, the Englishman said, while a merry light twinkled in his eyes:

"Leone, I welcome you to your home. Mr. and Mrs. Lightfoot, Lord Clarence Ainslie begs that you will accept the hospitality of Ainslie Castle.

Tears filled the beautiful eyes of Leone. Arthur Lightfoot's cheeks colored, but he was silent, while, after a second's hesitation, his wife exclaimed:

"Clarence Ainslie, you are a cheat. Why, I thought you were a Western farmer—

"That was all the land I owned in America. I purchased it and built a shooting-box thereon, because I was fond of your Western sport, and in America I was simply Mr. Ainslie; but here I am Lord Clarence of Ainslie Castle. Am I forgiven?"

Reader, we all have too much human nature now a days to for a moment suppose the deception practiced was not pardoned by one and all; in fact, Mrs. Lightfoot says she likes to be deceived, and in this case Arthur echoes the opinion of his wife.

A Letter of Carlyle's on Capital and Labor.

The following unpublished letter from Mr. Carlyle to Sir J. Whitworth, regarding the announcement made some months ago of the latter's intention to supplement the savings of his work people by a bonus upon them, was read by the Hon. and Rev. W. H. Lyttelton, at a meeting of the Stourbridge School of Art:

"I have heard of your offer on behalf of the thrifty work people of Darley, and of the thankful acceptance of it by the district authorities of the place. I cannot resist the highly unwonted desire that has risen in me to say that I highly approve and applaud the ideas you have on the subject, and to declare in words that in my opinion nothing wiser, more beneficient, or worthy of your distinguished place as a master of workers has come before me for many a year. Would to heaven that all or many of the captains of industry in England had a soul in them such as yours, and could do as you have done, or could still further co-operate with you in works and plans to the like effect. The look of England is to me at this moment abundantly ominous. The question of capital and labor growing ever more anarchic, insoluble altogether by the notions hitherto applied to it, is pretty certain to issue in petroleum one day, unless some other gospel than that of the 'Dismal Science' come to illuminate it. Two things are pretty sure to me. The first is, that capital and labor never can or will agree together, till they both first of all decide on doing their work faithfully throughout, and like men of conscience and honor, whose highest aim is to behave like faithful citizens of this universe, and obey the eternal commandment of the Almighty God, who made them. The second thing is, that a sadder object than either that of the coal strike, or any conceivable strike, is the fact that, loosely speaking, all England has decided that the profitablest way is to do its work ill, slimly, swiftly, and mendaciously. What a contrast between now and, say, only a hundred years ago! At that latter date, or still more conspicuously for ages before that, all England awoke to its work with an invocation to the Eternal Maker to bless them in their day's labor, and help them to do it well. Now, all England, shopkeepers, workmen, all manner of competing laborers awaken, as if with an unspoken, but heartfelt prayer to Beelzebub: "Oh, help us, thou great lord of shoddy, adulteration, and malfeasance, to do our work with a maximum of slimness, swiftness, profit, and mendacity, for the Devil's sake, Amen!"

The Heart.

From a recent review of Rev. Dr. Houghton's experiments regarding the muscular force exerted by the human heart we condense as follows: "The heart is composed of innumerable muscular fibres arranged like two balls of twine, each with a cavity in its center, and both completely enveloped in a third ball. These fibres are, however, not continuous, as in the case of twine wound on a ball, but work independently. By calculating the force exerted by these fibres, when either contracted or extended, and expressing the result in "foot tons"—that is, the force required to lift a ton to the height of one foot—it appears that the daily work of the left ventricle alone, which lifts at each stroke three ounces of blood through a height of 9,923 feet, is equal to about 89,706 foot-tons. Estimating the relative power of the right ventricle to that of the left, in the proportion of five to thirteen, the total daily work of both is equal to 124,208 foot-tons. Although the average weight of the heart is about 9-36 ounces, the work done by it in a given time exceeds that accomplished by all other muscles exercised in a boat race during the same period. Helmholz, the German physicist, proved that the heart could raise its own weight 20,280 feet in an hour, while the best locomotive engine could only raise its own weight 2,700 feet in the same time. An active climber, with the full exercise of all the needed muscles, could only accomplish 9,000 feet in nine hours, or one-twentieth the work done by the heart.

The Philadelphia Female.

Mrs. Burnham, in the *Republican*, of St. Louis, has the following pleasant satire on the uncomfortable cleanliness of the Philadelphians: It makes no difference with the Philadelphia female about the weather. She breaks the ice in her pail and goes cheerfully to work glazing those immaculate steps, while the winds houl round her and the mercury goes down to unheard-of depths. Bless her! she slides off the stoop, she skates on her ear into the gutter, and is rescued by some of the occupants who are not scrubbing. Nobody can hold their perpendicular one instant upon the scene of her exploits, and she looks with pleasure on the downfall of the Yorker. The native is all the while inventing something to circumvent the scrubbers. The latest kink is an article called Creepers, a little horse-shoe shaped thing, with sharp, short spikes, that screws on to boot-heels. The Philadelphia man wears the creepers, and the Philadelphia woman is in a ceaseless stew lest he forget to take 'em off on the steps and go prodding around on her carpets. Therefore the instant the windows are properly glozed and the stoop iced, she sits in the hall to watch for the creepers—a perfectly harmless life, but one destitute of attraction to an ease-loving, scrub-hating woman like me.

ELASTIC VARNISH.—As an excellent and easy manufactured varnish for wickerwork, Mr. F. Rhien recommends the following composition: One part of good linseed oil boiled down to a syrup consistency, and mixed with twenty parts of copal. This mass is then diluted with oil of turpentine to the proper thickness. The varnish dries easily, and remains elastic, so as not to crack by the bending of the basket.

Avoid contest if possible, if you can never be sure where a contest will end.

The Whisky War.

Incidents and Triumphs of the Crusade as it is carried on in Ohio.

The whisky war in Ohio continues with unabated vigor, and fresh movements are being inaugurated throughout the State. The Cincinnati *Commercial* relates a description given by a refugee, who has arrived in that city from McArthur, Vinton Co., Ohio, where he had a sort of club-room where a game of cards could be played and a drink of whisky taken. He was driven out by the woman's war against whisky and cards. He said: "They climbed up to my place a week ago last Friday night, fifty-four of them, young and old, rich and poor, some in rags and some in fine harness. Each of the fifty-four women came up personally and spoke to me, and hoped I'd get a new soul. Of course I had to treat 'em politely. There was only one lamp burning in the room when they came in, so I lit another for them, to make it lighter. Then they took out their hymn books and all began to sing together. One or two of 'em led, and the rest joined in. After they had sung fifteen minutes or so they all got down on their knees and prayed. There was one woman there who could pray loud enough to be heard all over the village, which has only eight hundred inhabitants. A woman would pray and the rest would join in with an a-a-men—a long and loud one. One of the women that prayed was seventy years old. She prayed so long and strong that she got herself all of a tremble, and had to be lifted to her feet and carried down stairs. One time they called all got down on the outside, and sang and prayed."

Reporter—You closed up, finally.

Mr. G.—There was nothing else to do when they were carrying on that way. They closed everything in the village down to an oyster saloon, where the folks were in the habit of playing a game of cards to see who'd pay for the stews, a place where there wasn't a drop of liquor sold.

Reporter—How do they treat a fellow in their prayers?

Mr. G.—They are very kind in their prayers at first. They pray for a fellow's soul, and then stick a petition before him. If he don't sign to quit, they pray for lightning to strike his shop.

A correspondent describes a speech of Van Pelt, delivered in front of a saloon in Morrow, Ohio. He says: "Van Pelt launched into the most unreportable speech I have listened to for some time. He told of the evils he had witnessed in the saloon business, the ruined men he had known, and the misery it caused, then gave a comically unphilosophical explanation of 'Why the great God put the stimulant into the corn, if he didn't want men to use it,' stating that peaches contained arsenic enough to kill men, 'but it is no sound reason why man, because God put brains into his head that he could do it, should distil this arsenic out to kill the human nation off the face of the earth.'"

In a subsequent speech Van Pelt made one astonishing statement: That the liquor dealers in Cincinnati had offered to supply him with liquors free of cost for one year if he would hold out.

A correspondent from Shelbyville, Ind., says: On Wednesday, at the saloon of George Deprez, while the large number of women were engaged in prayer and singing, a novel and peculiar emotional incident occurred. Mr. Deprez had, as has been his custom upon every occasion except the first visit of his lady friends, politely opened the door of his establishment and welcomed in the crusaders. There was the customary singing of hymns, succeeded by frequent prayers. In the interim between these one of the ladies addressed the remark, kindly, to the proprietor, "Mr. Deprez, you are too intelligent a man and too much of a gentleman not to acknowledge that selling liquor is a great wrong!" Mr. Deprez made answer by saying, unexpectedly:

"Madame, I do not lay much claim to being a gentleman so long as I am engaged in this business; and if I should be the very first to quit it to oblige the ladies of Shelbyville, it wouldn't surprise me."

This was gratefully accepted by the prayerful people as a great and promising concession on the part of Deprez. While these interesting matters were transpiring in Deprez's saloon there were present two deeply attentive spectators leaning against the tall bar in the rear of the room. These men, James Thomas and one Lacy, were moved by the spectacle of the pleading women to ask for their prayers, and they were given with deepest pathos and sympathetic eloquence. Thomas and Lacy knelt during these solemn scenes, and when they were concluded these men were overcome with remorse. Jim Thomas came forward to say, in grief-heavy words, "I am not sure all of you know me, though some of you possibly may."

To this several responded, "We know you, Mr. Thomas, and our sorrow is all the keener."

"Well, then," he went on to say, "you remember me when I was a prosperous and well-to-do merchant in your midst, living happily with a dear family in my own pleasant home. And now you look upon the wreck that I am—another warning against intemperance. My family were compelled to fly from me, and are broken and scattered—my children, God knows where! All my property has gone. I am in poverty, in disgrace, and a confirmed drunkard. Oh, ladies, I hope you will all pray for me, and close up these gaping temptations—these hundreds and thousands of saloons!"

So wholly had Thomas yielded to his enslaving vice that, when moneyless, this once respectable dry goods merchant had recently even cleaned the filthy saloon spittoons and swept the floors in order to obtain his grog. Fifteen years ago he was estimated to be worth $30,000 to $40,000. The story of Lacy was also detailed, and in its general scope was similar to that of poor Jim Thomas. When this whisky saloon prayer-meeting concluded and the women warriors against King Alcohol withdrew, there were few dry eyes among crusaders or loungers.

AN EARNEST FARMER.—A philosophical clerk, being out of a job, took up with an offer from a farmer. The first night on the farm he slept so soundly that the call before daybreak, with subsequent rappings on his door, failed to arouse him. About 10 o'clock he came lounging down stairs, when the disgusted farmer sarcastically inquired: "Won't you have a glass of wine?" "No, thank you," was the yawning reply; "I never take anything early in the day." The agriculturist fainted.

The Cuba business affords a mark for the Parisian wits. The *Charivari* has a cartoon in which is represented a Yankee carrying a placard with the legend: "American Boots—Brother Jonathan." In front of him stands a Spaniard, one of whose boots seems to be torturing him. It is marked "Cuba," and as he grasps it, screwing his face at the same time into a grotesque look of agony, Brother Jonathan says: "It pinches you; shall I draw it off?"

"A Perfect Angel."

A young man who was lucky enough to clean up in Ophir, Consolidated Virginia, and other stocks, the snug little sum of $30,000, with which he hastened home to his native Buckeye State, writes to a friend in this city to say that fortune still smiles upon him. He has achieved a handsome young bride, and with her a farm of 300 acres, not two miles from his own old roof-tree. His bride is the only daughter of a rich old granger—an oily man of the sod, worth bushels of money. As our young friend went home "well heeled," and, moreover, is as fine a lad as ever stepped into shoe leather, there was, of course, no "cruel parient" to distract the course of true love in this instance—everything was lovely with the old man. Our child of fortune sends a funny account of his interview with the old gent when he came to ask the hand of his daughter in marriage. When the words were spoken the affair progressed as follows:

Farmer Hodge—Take'r, my boy—take'r. She'll make you a good wife—but you know that. You'll find that lower medder'll cut three and a half tons to the acre year with year. The old orchard don't bear as it used to do, but the new one is in full bearing. The fences are all in good—

Young Washoe—I shall never cease to love and cherish your daugh—

Farmer Hodge—Fences all in splendid order all around the farm, and I believe there is not a more convenient barn in the—

Young Washoe—And I believe she loves me. God bless her! as she loves her—

Farmer Hodge—The ten cows, the eight calves, and the—

Young Washoe—If she is not made the happiest wife in all the State of—

Farmer Hodge—Will all have calves in the spring, and the 150 sheep you will find—

Young Washoe—She is a perfect angel.

Farmer Hodge—Of the best breed.

Young Washoe—That ever lived.

Farmer Hodge—And will shear more wool—

Young Washoe—Say no more; say no more. And here Farmer Hodges and Young Washoe rushed into each other's arms and embraced for the space of five minutes.

Proofs of the World's Age.

Kent's Cavern, at Torquay, is said to furnish proofs that this globe is, at least, 500,000 years old. At any rate, it gives indications of an immense antiquity. The upper stalagmitic floor divides the relics of the last two or three thousand years from a deposit full of the bones of extinct mammali, many of which indicate an arctic climate. The varying thicknesses of the stalagmitic floor, from 16 inches to 5 five feet and upward, closely correspond to the present amount of drip in various parts of the cave, so that the cave itself, with its various fissures and crevices, does not appear to have been materially altered since the stalagmitic was deposited. But names cut into this stalagmite more than two centuries ago, are still legible, showing that, in a spot where the drip is now copious, and where the stalagmite is 12 feet thick, not more than about one-eighth of an inch, or say one-hundredth of a foot, has been deposited in that length of time (British Association Report, 1869, p. 136). This gives a foot in 20,000 years, or 5 feet in 100,000; and there is no reason whatever to consider this to be too high an estimate. This older stalagmite is very thick and is much more crystalline than the upper one, so that it was probably formed at a slower rate. Yet below this again, in a solid breccia, very different from the cave earth, undoubted works of art have been found. A fair estimate will therefore give us, say, 100,000 years for the upper stalagmite, and about 250,000 for the deeper layer of much greater thickness, and of more crystalline texture. But between these we have a deposit of cave-earth which implies a different set of physical conditions and an alteration in the geography of the surrounding country. We have no means of measuring the period during which this continued to be formed, but it was probably very great; and there was certainly some great change in physical conditions during the deposit of the lower stalagmite, because the fauna of the county underwent a striking change in the interval. If we add 150,000 years for this period, we arrive at the sum of half a million, as representing the years that have probably elapsed since flints of human workmanship were buried in the lowest deposits of Kent's Cavern.

A Good Hit.

Many of our readers will remember the exciting controversy which arose, in 1845, between the governments of the United States and Great Britain, concerning the boundary line between Oregon and the British territory. The States claimed up to 54 deg. 40 min. north latitude, while England would draw the line at 42 deg. The cry of the hot-headed ones at Washington was "Fifty-four-forty, or fight!" Wise counsels, however, at length prevailed. The British Government, in 1846, proposed the parallel of 49 deg., which was finally accepted.

While the controversy was yet warm, the British Minister, Mr. Packenham, was one day walking up to the Capitol, and not far behind him was Mr. S——, a Member of Congress from the West. S——, though a gentleman and a most genial companion, was one of the bellicose members. With him it was "Fifty-four-forty, or fight!" and nothing else.

When near the Capitol a drunken man intercepted the Minister, and accosted him:

"Say, old fellow, you are that British Packenham, ain't you?—Yes—I know ye be. Now look here, my old stump, just you bear in mind 'at you don't get one inch of territory below fifty-four-forty. It's fight every time beyond that!"

Mr. S—— came up, and nodded pleasantly to the Minister.

"You will excuse that man," he said. "He is drunk."

"Certainly, returned Mr. Packenham, also pleasantly nodding. "No sober man would make such a declaration as that."—*Ledger.*

To those who Draw Notes.

A man drew a note promising to pay one hundred dollars. He used the printed form and did not close up the blank devoted to dollars, and after passing it as negotiable paper, somebody inserted "and fifty" after the one hundred and before the printed word dollar. The note, thus altered, got into the hands of an innocent party, who presented it to the drawer, and the Supreme Court decided that the maker of the note was liable for its face, because through negligence he did not draw a line between the written word "dollars." Any testimony that the drawer might offer to establish the fact that he gave the note for one hundred dollars must go for nothing, as "there was nothing on the face of the note to show that it had been altered." Evidence of an alteration on the face of the note would have changed the case. Let this be a lesson to all drawers of promissory notes. No one can be too careful in such matters.—*Baltimore News.*

The Chinese New Year.

Idolatry in Baxter Street—Feasting and Smoking Opium.

The natives of the Celestial Empire residing in New York, says a city paper, celebrated one of their great festivals on the eve of their new year. The Chinese temple is situated within five minutes' walk of the City Hall, in a tumble-down building in Baxter street, a short distance from the Bowery, and serves all the purposes of a club-room, a place of worship, and a banquet hall on festive occasions. A glance at this establishment suggests the trials of the Chinese in the United States. The wretched life, the poverty and misery to which the unhappy Chinaman is doomed in this country could find no more fitting abode. In the midst of the squalid haunts of misery bordering the Five Points stands the temple, so-called, in which the Chinese residents of New York worship the great idol Fo, and the four lesser deities, whose names reduced to plain English would read, "Light Heaven King, "Grasp Empire Heaven King," "Clear-Eyed Heaven King," and "Kind Heaven King."

The New Year's festival is celebrated with much religious pomp by the Chinese, and wherever the Chinaman goes he clings with singular tenacity to the traditions and customs of his race. In this country California has been chiefly the field of his labors, the number of Chinese there at the last census being nearly 50,000 out of a total of 56,000 in the United States. The number at present in this city has been estimated at about 400. Of this number over 100 took part in the celebration. The celestial temple is situated on the second floor of No. 12 Baxter street, and consists of two principal rooms with two or three smaller apartments adjoining.

A reporter visited this establishment, and, after passing through a dilapidated hallway, was conducted through the rooms by two intelligent young Chinamen. They were neatly dressed, and had their hair cut like other people, and could speak English so as to be understood. Entering the first apartment from the stairway, some half dozen Chinamen were found engaged in a game with pieces of wood somewhat resembling dominos. Passing through this room, another of equal dimensions, or about 12 feet square was reached, in which the worship of the idol Fo is conducted. The interior of this apartment in every way corresponded with the external appearance of the building and the general aspect of the adjoining hovels. There was no attempt at adornment of any kind. The walls had evidently not been brought recently in contact with the whitewash brush. They were consequently of that murky brown color so characteristic of the apartments of the lower class of tenement houses.

On one side of the room was a table about ten feet long covered with a white cloth, at the upper end of which a group of elderly Chinamen were deeply engaged in conversation, and did not seem to take any notice of the visitors. Close beside the entrance a cheap print was hung on the wall, painted in gaudy colors, as a representation of the idol Fo, and underneath was placed a temporary table about four feet in height, to serve as an altar. On this altar two candles were burning. Three or four saucers were ranged around the lighted tapers, on which were apples, nuts, and two or three varieties of vegetables; a couple of small bouquets were placed on the centre of the table under the idol. These were the offerings to the gods. Underneath the table on the ground floor two more lighted candles were placed in cone-shaped pieces of wood, raised some ten inches from the floor. A few pieces of colored paper were pasted to the walls, on which were written, in Chinese characters, phrases which one is informed are translated into English as "Majestic Kings of Darkness," "Shades of Ancestors and Evil Spirits do us no harm," "Heaven King Grasp all the Empire," "Pure Running Brook," and others of a similar nature. Another of these papers bore the name of the club, and specified the terms upon which members were admitted to be ten cents a week.

The observance of the festival lasted two days. The worshipers prostrate themselves before the idol on the floor and touch the ground with their foreheads three times. Afterwards they partake of the banquet. About 100 took supper in this room, and the entire expense of the banquet reached $75. For two or three days previously preparations were making for this supper, and the busiest member of the club was an old man who was charged with the cooking of the fowls and meats for the banquet. The reporter inquired what kind of viands were preparing, and his guide, smiling, said: "Oh, oh! you think we Chinamen eat nothing but rice. We have chicken! Put that down in the paper." A procession forms part of the religious observances, but the apartment is too small to carry out this feature in the religious ceremonies with effect. A few of the worshipers marched round the room several times, then prostrated themselves before the idol. The festival closed with a grand opium-smoke. It must not, however, be understood that the Chinese are so attached to their idols as not to be influenced by the truths of Christianity. The Chinese Mission School at the Five Points House of Industry, close beside, furnishes ample evidence of their willingness to apply themselves to learn the Scriptures. The school was established about three years ago, and is under the care of Mr. A. H. Kembell and Miss Goodrich. During the past year 150 Chinese, chiefly young men, were taught in this school, which is open every Sunday evening, and every week day except Saturday. The superintendents and teachers are from the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian Church, and they speak in the most favorable manner of those who attend the school. The influence of the teachers has been very effective, and their pupils quickly learn to conform themselves to the usages there instilled. There are no Chinese women in New York.

A PLUCKY SCHOOLMISTRESS.—Miss Frank Pottle, a school teacher in Fryeburg, Me., was brought before a Justice of the Peace for whipping one of her scholars. Miss Pottle's weight seemed to be about ninety pounds, and her muscles, judging by her delicate hands and slim wrists, were not much developed. The whipped scholar was a strapping, ugly boy, and sixteen years old. Learning that the punishment had been well deserved, the Justice expressed admiration for Miss Pottle's pluck, and discharged her.

An indignant matron winds up a philippic against sleeping cars with the clinching accusation that the system forces young girls to become "familiarized with that unattractive object, a sleepy and unwashed man."

The gophers of Los Angeles, Cal., are as expensive to the county treasury as army moths to that of the United States. Over $10,000 is due in bounty for killing the little animals.

Our Light Houses.

In many cases the light-houses of the United States are built complete at some foundry, and then transported to their proper place. In others men must work amidst the surf under such difficulties that in laying the foundations of Minot's Ledge Light-house, on the Massachusetts coast, one of the famous achievments in this branch of engineering, General Alexander, the distinguished officer who superintended the construction, was able to get but thirty hours of work done in the first year, and one hundred and fifty-seven hours in in the second year.

Formerly the best sperm-oil was used in light-house lamps. Colza or rape-seed oil was next introduced in Europe, and is still used there, as it is an excellent oil. It is, however, difficult in this country to get a sufficient quantity of the best kind, and our Light-house Board now uses the best quality of lard-oil, made on purpose for the establishment. Kerosene and other mineral oils have been used in the British Provinces and in Europe to some extent, but there are certain obvious risks attending them which prevent their use with us.

The lenses used to enforce, concentrate, and direct the higher grades of lights cost various prices, up to eleven or twelve thousand dollars. The lamp of a first-order sea-coast light-house has four concentric wicks, the outer one being four inches in diameter. The oil is pumped up by clock-work or other machinery so as to feed these wicks constantly to their utmost, that they may give out as much light as possible. The Fresnel lens now comes in to save all the rays of light which have thus carefully been created, and to concentrate them and send them forth in that direction only in which they are required. Briefly described, the invention of Fresnel consists in surrounding the lamp by a series of prismatic rings of glass, each different from the others in its angles, but all cut mathematically to such angles that the rays which go above the proper plane and those which fall below shall be bent by refraction and reflection so as to become parallel with the lateral rays. Thus all the rays are saved and sent out in one sheet over the ocean.

A light-house keeper is required by the government to be over eighteen years old, to be able to read and write, and to be competent for his duties. "Women and servants must not be employed in the management of the lights, except by the special authority of the department."

Extraordinary Scene in a Criminal Court.

In a criminal court in London, John Lakeman, 29, shoemaker, was convicted on a charge of receiving the proceeds of a burglary with a guilty knowledge, upon which evidence was given that, besides having been subjected to short terms of imprisonment, he had twice undergone penal servitude—once for five years—and had only been out of prison nine days when he committed the offense of which he was now convicted. He was also at that time at liberty on a ticket of leave.

The Recorder, in passing sentence, said, as the prisoner see ed determined to lead the life of a thief, it was his duty to see that he was restrained for some time. He sentenced him to ten years' penal servitude.

On sentence being pronounced a terrific scene occurred. The convict, a young, powerful man, declared—his eyes gleaming with indescribable rage and his whole frame being fearfully agitated—that sooner than endure ten years' penal servitude he would die on the gallows like a dog. This he repeated again and again, each time with more vehemence than before, and was preparing to spring over the front of the dock, when he was seized by the warders from behind; but for a few moments he kept them all at bay and roared and foamed like a wild beast. The policemen in attendance from all parts of the court ran to their assistance, upon which the prisoner renewed the struggle with still greater determination than before, if possible. He was at length thrown upon the floor of the dock and held down there by main force, the audience meanwhile becoming much excited. For a moment or two it seemed as if he would have mastered the policemen, but he was dragged from the dock into a cell behind, where additional assistance was obtained, and where, in his now impotent rage, he was still heard asseverating that he would rather die on the scaffold like a dog than undergo ten years' penal servitude. Gradually his cries became fainter and fainter, and at length died away altogether, as if he had succumbed to superior force, and was being dragged to his cell.

A Bark Attacked by a Whale.

The bark Kate Williams, Capt. Hale, of the regular packet line between Boston and Fayal, which arrived at Boston, had a remarkable escape on her passage. The Boston *Journal* thus describes the incident: "About nine o'clock one morning a seaman aloft cried out that there was a whale on the port bow. Capt. Hale stepped to the port quarter, and almost immediately could have laid his hands upon the upper jaw of a sperm whale, which had paid an unwelcome visit to the vessel. It was a cow whale about sixty feet in length, which had set upon them, and had she struck the vessel a little further under, the Kate Williams would probably never have been heard from after leaving Fayal. As it was, the vessel received a pretty good shock, and lost a portion of her mizzen channels. The monster had seen the bark about the time the sailor discovered her, for she immediately sunk and came up with great force right at the vessel's stern. Capt. Hale thinks her mouth measured at least fifteen feet, and her under jaw was felt to scrape the bottom of the vessel as she glided swiftly away from her unexpected enemy. The whale fared as badly as the bark, no doubt, for the quarter-deck was covered with pieces of the leviathan's outer skin and the "mud" that is found between it and the tougher hide. The Kate Williams was sailing rapidly at the time, and in about fifteen minutes the fish was out of sight. While the latter could be seen she appeared swimming about looking for the vessel, and evidently in a rage."

THE DIFFERENCE.—When the first Continental Congress was in session, Delegate Harrison, of Virginia, desiring "to take something," went with a friend to a certain place where supplies were furnished Congress, and ordered two glasses of brandy and water. The man in charge hesitated, and replied that liquors were not included in the supplies furnished Congressmen. "Why," said Harrison, "what is it, then, that I see the New England members come here and drink?" "Molasses and water, which they have charged as *stationery*," was the reply. "Then give me the brandy and water," said Harrison, "and charge it as *f

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Mar. 12, 1874.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*
Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

"The ring and the clique have Gramley." So says Brown's paper. Well, and now it appears Gramley "has Brown."

The clique has gobbled Orvis, says Brown's Republican. Well, what of it, *that* "clique" has over 700 majority in the county. Pretty good "clique" to be with, when the majority endorse it.

The centennial bill as passed the senate appropriating a million dollars for the celebration, meets with obstacles in the house. The Harrisburg special of the Press, of 5th, says.

The Centennial project is endangered by the action of the legal department of the Pennsylvania, Reading, Lehigh Valley, and Lehigh and Susquehanna Railroads. The attorneys of these roads have just given notice that they will appear before the finance Committee of the Senate next Wednesday evening to oppose, and, if possible, defeat the two bills now before the Legislature taxing corporations.

State Treasurer Mackey gives an equally positive notice that if these bills do not pass he will not be able to contribute any money to the Centennial.

In the House this afternoon Mr. Orvis opposed one of the tax bills for the avowed purpose of defeating it in order that he might thereby prevent the Centennial appropriation.

The World has a report of the whiskey war in Philadelphia, and heads it, "Crusade in the Country." The Gothamites look upon the Quaker city as a mere inland village. This is about as amusing as when South Caralina seceeded, the N. Y. Herald brought its despatches from that state under the head of "Foreign News."

The senate of the United States, on 6, defeated the proposition to appropriate 3 million dollars for the centennial exposition—the vote was, yeas 17, nays 33.

In our state legislature the senate voted in favor of appropriating 1 million dollars for the centennial, but in the house, under the lead of Mr. Orvis, it is thought the measure will be defeated. Philadelphia, ruled by rings, just now feels a little chop-fallen. If the rascals in that city, who have been plundering its Treasury for years, under ring-rule, were to disgorge one half their plunder, Philadelphia could put the centennial through on the most magnificent scale without a cent from either the national or state Treasuries.

In the house, a few days ago, Mr. Orvis administered quite a castigation to the talkative member from Union, Mr. Wolf, for committing the impropriety of reading a private note and shutting off debate by calling the previous question. As the member from Union is incessantly talking, it ill became him to attempt to shut down the gates when other and far abler members than he desired to give their views upon important questions. Union county's Wolf does more howling in the house than any other five members on the floor, and he has thus far been enjoying the fullest license in buncombe speeches. Mr. Wolf will yet have to learn that it is not much talking that will make the people consider him smart, for common, sound sense, is always embodied in few words—many a man has killed himself by too much gab and the member from Union is fast talking himself to death. We will print this tilt in our next issue.

Since Gen. Butler's triumph in putting through the appointment of Simmons as collector at Boston—and which threatens to tear up the radical party of Massachusetts—the hero of the Dutch Gap canal, has assumed to himself the leadership in the House and spokesman for the administration, and now cracks the party whip with almost the same effect as once did Thad Stevens, who so completely had the Senate and House under his thumb, that his word was law and promptly obeyed whenever he issued his behests in favor of radical and extreme measures, even when he admitted their unconstitutionality with the same breath. No man ever had such perfect control of the two houses of congress, as had old Tape-worm; radical senators and congressmen were his slaves, and feared him as does the dog his master. Ben: Butler has now taken the lash in his hands, encouraged by the backing up he received from the administration in the appointment of his friend Simmons, in spite of the earnest protests of the Massachusetts senators, congressmen, and leading radical politicians. We do not believe that Butler will find the same obedience to the crack of his whip as did Thad Stevens. The proud and independent radicals of Massachusetts will rebel and are already on the war-path. Never before was there such a convulsion in the radical camp in Massachusetts, and somebody will surely be licked before this little affair is over.

While the appropriation bill was up in the House, the other day, our representative Mr. Orvis, true to the interests of the taxpayers, made several attempts to have the expenses cut down. In some of these, however where it affected radical appointees, the majority party would not sustain him, and the supernumeraries will be retained.

Bigham-Bigamy.

There is one man in Pennsylvania, upon whose capacious maw the new Constitution of Pennsylvania lies as heavily as though he had swallowed a ten pound lump of putty. We will introduce this gentleman to the readers of the Centre Reporter, as Brandy nosed Bigham, of Allegheny, or as he now delights in signing himself, "Thos. J. Bigham, Commissioner of Statistics". This Bigham is one of Pennsylvania's political Bigamists—a crazy, hogs-head bellied subject, with a face red and excitable as the worst specimen of scolding turkey gobbler that ever strutted a dung yard. He was once a member of the state senate, and whenever that sedate body wanted a diversion, they would start Bigham on some subject, and his crazy rantings served to amuse the Senators.

This is a hasty photograph of the chap who has cramp on the stomach on account of the new Constitution, and he is about the only old cuss in the state, who spills out his bile over the new fundamental law whenever he finds occasion to speak. This he did at the late legislative reunion, where that kind of bile was uncalled for and out of place, but the old gobbler had to have his rave.

But what we wish particularly to refer to, is that he puts his ill timed flings into a public document, the Report of the Bureau of Statistics, which has just come to our table. Mr. Bigham will not find it a part of his duties to put his flings into a state document, whether he like or dislike the new Constitution. There are lots of *sober* men in the state who differ with the brandy faced "Commissioner of Statistics," as to the merits of the new Constitution, and his flings in his report, under the head of "Constitutions of Pennsylvania," are just such political bigamy as Thos. T. Bigham alone could be guilty of, and is an insult to that large majority of voters in this commonwealth, who so recently ratified that instrument. We would not have referred to this political maniac and his ravings, had he shown common sense enough to furnish a Report minus his flings, which are entirely uncalled for and out of place, in a public document.

In another column will be found the report of the committee to investigate the usury scandal, of which committee our member, Mr. Orvis was a member. The committee have fixed the crime upon the guilty parties and we trust that it will serve as a warning to unprincipled men hereafter, that under the new constitution their corrupt practices cannot be carried on with impunity as under the old order of things.

The special committee of the Legislature appointed to investigate the conduct of A. L. Guss, who had charge of the Cassville school for soldiers' orphans has concluded taking testimony. Enough and more than enough has been developed to stamp Guss as one of the most infamous wretches in the country who should receive the heaviest penalty of the law. We will publish a synopsis of the testimony next week.

Up to the 26th ult. reports of the progress to the temperance crusade came from sixty-one towns in Indiana and Ohio. In fifty-five towns in Ohio, 245 saloons have been closed and 15,000 persons have taken the total abstinence pledge. In Indiana up to that time, nine saloons had been closed and 1,283 persons had signed the pledge. In the aggregate 254 saloons had been closed and 16,000 persons had pledged themselves to abstain.

In Re Butler.

THE PROSPECTIVE BITTER FIGHT IN THE REPUBLICAN PARTY—WHAT THE BOSTON MERCHANTS HAVE TO FEAR—BUTLER'S PLAN FOR THE FUTURE.

Boston, March, 4.—It has been apparent for a long time that a breach in the Radical party in this State was only a question of time. That time is come. The party is to all intents irrevocably divided. To-day the followers of General Butler sing peans of victory, but it is only on the result of a skirmish. The battle is yet to be fought.

The Boston merchants have every thing to fear and nothing to gain by the appointment of Mr. Simmons. General Butler hates the merchants—hates them for their opposition to his political aspirations, so far as the Governorship is concerned; and being a strong friend of the moieties system will make every Boston importer writhe and sweat that has or may in any particular violate customs laws. Simmons is only a creature of Butler's and the collectorship will be run as distinctly for Butler's profit and advantage as if the General himself sat at the receipt of customs. By gaining the position he will now also retail the Federal patronage in New England, and the Republican party must bow down before him or repudiate him altogether. Which will it do? The party itself in New England is as corrupt as the party at Washington, and so all the talk about honesty in the party here is mere moonshine, the historical achievements of the party having been lost sight of, and the "independent and honest voters being very scarce indeed.

That General Butler means business is evident from the fact that Butler clubs are already being formed the first new one organizing at Malden. It is also surprising how many Simmons men there now are. Every man at the Custom-house is a "Simmons man," but this will prove "too thin," for when the time comes for rolling the heads into the basket the slaughter will be frightful. Every important Federal office in the State is now held by a Butler man, and before the fall campaign comes round it will be found that every postmaster of every considerable town will be a Butler man. The programme for the final battle will soon be developed. The General intends to make a four months siege of the State House, and among his open helpers will be not only the President, but Messrs. Buffinton, Dawes, Crocker, and Boutwell who now has nothing to expect from the Hamilton Hall side of the party. In view of all these facts there never was a time in the history of the State when for the sake of good government and the purification of our politics that the Democratic party should girdle its strength about its loins and be ready to take advantage of the inevitable result of the Republican quarrel.—*World.*

Legislative.

Harrisburg, Mar. 3. House.—The house proceeded to the consideration on final passage of the judiciary salary bill.

greeable to the provisions of the constitution the yeas and nays were taken, with the following result; yeas 51, nays 34. This bill fixes the salaries of the supreme court judges at $7,000, district judges at $5,000, county judges, $4,000; separate orphans court judges at $3,500, and associate judges $5 per day but in no case less than $300 a year.

The following bills then passed third reading. The yeas and nays were called in each case:

House bill no. 45, on act to provide for changes of venue in criminal and civil cases.

House bill No. 29, joint resolution providing for the appointment by the governor of three commissioners to investigate the condition of the bituminous coal mines in this commonwealth.

Senate.

Harrisburg, March, 5 1874.

Mr. McClure presented a bill to provide women inspectors in prisons and houses of correction.

Mr. White, a bill for the better collection of debts.

The bill fixing the salary of members of the Legislature at one thousand dollars for a hundred days session, and ten dollars per day for extra time not longer than fifty days, and also defining the salaries of officers of the two Houses, was passed by a vote of 17 to 10.

House.

The House granted leave to the Cassville Soldiers Orphan School Investigating Committee to further prosecute their inquiries.

The General Appropriation bill was then called and occupied all morning.

Mr. Orvis moved to strike out the appropriation of eight thousand dollars for the Capitol grounds.

Mr. Gross, of Beaver, defended the item, and said it had been in last year's bill.

Mr. Orvis said that was no reason why it should be passed now.

The high figures were agreed to and the bill passed to a third reading.

The bill taxing anthracite coal was laid over.

House bill No. 20, an act to authorize and require the auditors to publish an annual statement of the receipts and expenditures of the road commissioners, supervisors overseer of the poor and school directors of the several townships and boroughs of this commonwealth, and to designate a day to audit, settle and adjust township and borough accounts.

The Senate passed the Centennial appropriation of one million dollars by a vote of 24 to 7.

The constitutional advertising bill came up and was warmly debated and referred to a select committee of seven for amendment.

The South Side water bill was called and occupied about two hours time. It finally passed to a third reading by a close vote.

The liquor bill adopted at Reading was reported favorably from the committee.

Following is the text of the South Side water bill.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted, etc., that all water companies, incorporated by the laws of this Commonwealth, shall have the power to adopt an equitable schedule or schedules of rates, by which all water rents shall be assessed to the owner or owners of the premises for the water furnished for the use of such premises. The amount so charged and assessed, for water furnished shall be a lien upon such premises, and be collected in the same manner as county rates and levies are now by law collectable, except as otherwise herein provided. This act shall not be construed to impair, or in any way affect the contract or contracts, lease or leases, between landlords and tenants.

Sec. 2. The officers of every such company shall, at the beginning of the fiscal year of their respective companies, cause fair duplicates to be made of the water rents or assessments by them respectively laid, and shall issue such duplicates to the person by them appointed collector of such rents and assessments therein, authorizing him to demand and receive from every person in such duplicate named, the sum wherewith such person stands charged for the use of the water provided by such companies for the current year. Provided, That, before issuing the duplicate and warrant for the collection of such rents and assessments, it shall be the duty of the officers of every such company to give notice to all persons rated for such assessment, advertisement or otherwise, to attend at such times or places as such officer may direct, so as to give such person full opportunity of seeing and examining the amount with which they are respectively assessed for the use of the water so supplied; and if the persons so assessed should be dissatisfied with the amount of such assessment, they may within ten days from such time, appeal the same to the County Commissioners of the county wherein such company is located and operates, who shall proceed to hear such appeal on its merits, and decide the same as soon as conveniently may be after hearing the parties. The decision of the Commissioners shall be final and conclusive.

Sec. 3. If any person shall neglect or refuse to make payment of the sum charged to him for such water rents or assessments it shall belawful for the collector thereof, having first obtained a warrant under the hand and seal of any justice of the peace of the county, to levy the same by distress and sale of the goods and chattels of delinquents, giving ten days public notice of such sale by written or printed advertisement.

The Centennial is likely to drop from an international exhibition to be a Philadelphia affair. Stokely, Mackey and the mysterious pilgrims can run it with profit to themselves and make it pleasant for the stockholders of the street cars. Since the Ring roosters of that city have thrust themselves into the project, efforts in its behalf seem to be paralized all over the country. Confidence has been shaken and it will require the absolute relinquishment of this crew of all connection with the Centennial before it can be looked upon with even reasonable toleration.

A company established in Denison, Texas, is engaged in shipping fresh beef to the Eastern States packed in patent refrigerator cars. These cars resemble an ordinary box car, but carry a long ice box on top holding two tons of ice. By this means the beef is kept at a temperature of about 36 or 40 degrees. The arrangement is such that all the moisture in them is condensed on the roof and conducted through pipes to the bottom, where it is expelled without admitting any air. The company was organized about nine months ago. The first shipment of beef was made in November. In the middle of January the company had one hundred cars completed, each car having a capacity of forty-five large cattle, dressed and quartered. So far the experiment has proved highly profitable. The time occupied in sending a car load of this beef from Denison to New York is five days, the company running special trains which stop only for wood and water. Some time ago a steamer called the Fire Fly was fitted up as a marine refrigerator, and used for shipping beef from Texas to Philadelphia and this city. Last winter a firm of stock dealers in Philadelphia chartered the Fire Fly and shipped a cargo of beef to Havana by her. The voyage was attended with many vexatious delays. When off Cape Henry an accident occurred to the engine which compelled the steamer to put into Norfolk for repairs, and she was detained several days at that port. Again, off Charleston she sprang aleak, which caused still further detention. Finally the vessel reached Havana after nearly a fortnight had elapsed from the time of her departure. The meat was perfectly preserved, and was sold at a handsome profit. Encouraged by this, the firm determined to try the experiment of shipping fresh beef to Liverpool. They purchased all the patents for the refrigerator process of preserving meats on shipboard, and made a contract with the White Star line of steamers to send a cargo of two hundred carcasses. If they are successful in this venture they intend to put on a regular line of steamers and despatch a cargo every week. Their process of preserving is to drive a strong current of cold air through the packed carcasses. This current of cold air is obtained by packing a mass of ice where the air from a large fume passes over it. In this way the meat is preserved dry and solid.

Corsets, Elastic Garters, &C.

MRS. JANE SWISSHELM'S ADVICE TO COLLEGE GIRLS.

Mrs. Swisshelm recently delivered a lecture in the Methodist church at Evanstown, Indiana, preceding which she explained the position recently taken by her in the controversy regarding the "self report" system now in vogue at the Ladies college. Her views on the subject, she said, had been misunderstood. What she claimed should be done, was to restrain the boys in the same manner as the girls: not give the girls the liberty now enjoyed by the boys. She then delivered her lecture on "Woman's Relation to Christianity and Herself." That portion of the lecture concerning the relation of woman to Christianity, though interesting, is not of general public interest, but when she reached the question of woman's relation to herself, the most intense interest was manifested by the numerous young ladies present. She stated that out of every ten graduates of ladies seminaries in this country, nine died before reaching the age of forty. The "graduating fever," she said, which carries off annually so many promising young ladies, "is nothing but a combination of French corsets, flounced dresses, and hard study." She then explained the methods of wearing, and the amount of clothes worn by the female sex, and gave some interesting facts connected with the mysteries of the female toilet. The bad effects of tight lacing tight garters, 'rats," "puffs," and other articles pertaining to the outfit of a fashionable dressed female of the present time were exposed and expatiated upon and young ladies in general, and those who reside in Evanston in particular, were warned not to commit suicide, slowly but none the less surely, by this means. She told the girls plainly that if they persisted in dressing themselves in the ridiculous and unhealthy manner now prescribed by fashion, they must expect that if they ever became wives, as all good girls expect to be, death would certainly ensue at the second or third trial of maternity. The lecture was listened to with great attention by the girl students who were present, and in all probability all of them have by this time thrown away their French corsets, elastic garters, "rats," "puffs," and, in fact, all the little odds and ends which go to make up the fashionable woman of the period, and will henceforth dress and live entirely by the rules laid down by Mrs. Swisshelm.

The manufacture of artificial stone is quite an important industry in Europe. An English stone is made from one part coal dust and five parts good Portland cement. The stone is either moulded and burned like brick, or cast into blocks, trimmed and moulded into required forms. The German stone makers use the same compound, and face it with water glass. The breaking weight was higher than that of ordinary building stone.

Mrs. Myra Clarke Gaines has entered a suit against Caleb Cushing, claiming $200,000 for a libel, in this, that in one of the recent bills filed by Mr. Cushing, he charges her with making "wanton and grossly malicious accusation" on himself. Judge Paschal brings the suit for Mrs. Gaines.

The Fall of Coomassie.

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Chief Justice Waite was sworn into his exalted office, on 4th of this month. The following is the oath:

I, Morrison R. Waite, do solemnly swear that I will administer justice without respect to persons and do equal right to the poor and to the rich, and that I will faithfully and impartially discharge and perform all the duties incumbent on me as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States according to the best of my abilities and understanding, agreeably to the Constitution and laws of the United States. So help me God!

"So help you God," said the venerable Clerk, by way of a clincher, and the business was done. Judge Waite then subscribed to the oath. He had previously taken the iron-clad oath as a sort of appetizer in the Clerk's office. Nothing remained but for him to pass around to the door behind the judges' seats and enter, which he did with dignity, the associate justices rising and bowing as he took his seat. The new Judge, who is a portly, solid, and substantial looking man, is well qualified physically to sit in the midst of the dignified and good-looking men who compose the Supreme Court Being a little shorter than most of them in stature he does not make an imposing central figure, but his robes help to compensate for the difference, and his strong and massive head makes this personal appearance all that could be desired. The first business was the admission of two Ohio lawyers, Messrs. Southard, of the House of Representatives, and Marsh, his political competitor, to practise in the Court. The associate justices darted significant looks at each other, as if to say that Ohio gentlemen were getting very plenty in their august tribunal. Mr. S. S. Cox, of New York, made the motion for their admission, addressing his remarks "May it please Your Honor and the Court," thus gracefully recognizing the new presiding Justice. Associate Justice Field then began the reading of the opinion of the Court in case 196, being that of Cook, McCuffey, et al., assignees of Benjamin Homans, Jr., bankrupt, appellants, versus Jeremiah C. Tullis, the case being on appeal from the Circuit Court of the United States for the Southern District of Ohio.

JUDGE MAYER and family have arrived safely at Mentone, France, where they propose to winter in the pleasant and salubrious climate. They passed through London, Paris, Lyons and Marseilles, traveling by day, but the Judge has not allowed what he has seen to affect his love of home, or admiration of his native land, as he writes substantially that he has seen "no place like home" and no land like America.—*Ct. Democrat.*

Corsets, Elastic Garters, &C.

MRS. JANE SWISSHELM'S ADVICE TO COLLEGE GIRLS.

Mrs. Swisshelm recently delivered a lecture in the Methodist church at Evanstown, Indiana, preceding which she explained the position recently taken by her in the controversy regarding the "self report" system now in vogue at the Ladies college. Her views on the subject, she said, had been misunderstood. What she claimed should be done, was to restrain the boys in the same manner as the girls: not give the girls the liberty now enjoyed by the boys. She then delivered her lecture on "Woman's Relation to Christianity and Herself." That portion of the lecture concerning the relation of woman to Christianity, though interesting, is not of general public interest, but when she reached the question of woman's relation to herself, the most intense interest was manifested by the numerous young ladies present. She stated that out of every ten graduates of ladies seminaries in this country, nine died before reaching the age of forty. The "graduating fever," she said, which carries off annually so many promising young ladies, "is nothing but a combination of French corsets, flounced dresses, and hard study." She then explained the methods of wearing, and the amount of clothes worn by the female sex, and gave some interesting facts connected with the mysteries of the female toilet. The bad effects of tight lacing tight garters, 'rats," "puffs," and other articles pertaining to the outfit of a fashionable dressed female of the present time were exposed and expatiated upon and young ladies in general, and those who reside in Evanston in particular, were warned not to commit suicide, slowly but none the less surely, by this means. She told the girls plainly that if they persisted in dressing themselves in the ridiculous and unhealthy manner now prescribed by fashion, they must expect that if they ever became wives, as all good girls expect to be, death would certainly ensue at the second or third trial of maternity. The lecture was listened to with great attention by the girl students who were present, and in all probability all of them have by this time thrown away their French corsets, elastic 'garters, "rats," "puffs," and, in fact, all the little odds and ends which go to make up the fashionable woman of the period, and will henceforth dress and live entirely by the rules laid down by Mrs. Swisshelm.

The manufacture of artificial stone is quite an important industry in Europe. An English stone is made from one part coal dust and five parts good Portland cement. The stone is either moulded and burned like brick, or cast into blocks, trimmed and moulded into required forms. The German stone makers use the same compound, and face it with water glass. The breaking weight was higher than that of ordinary building stone.

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EXPENDITURES OF CENTRE COUNTY PAID BY JAS. F. WEAVER, TREASURER FOR THE YEAR 1873.

Commissioners pay—

S F Foster paid on bal, Jan, 73	$ 144 68	
do salary as Com'r..	611 77—	756 30
A C Hinton paid on bal, Jan, 1, 1873	46 00	
A C Hinton salary to Jan 1874 in full	520 00—	566 00
J G Sankey		489 98
Jos McCloskey in full		129 40
S F Foster writing unseat'd land books	65 00	
S F Foster service on assess books	175 00—	240 25
Wm Furey salary as commis'rs clerk and on bal, due him	1 068 82	
Wm Fury, services as Commissioner on public buildings, unsettled by former Commissioners	250 00—	1 318 82
Commissioners pay for enrolling and making list of militia No. 1028	80 00—	80 00
Militia account—		
Paid Commissioners enrolling Militia	80 00	
Paid P E Sellars	200 00	
Paid John Bing	18 00—	298 00
Notes and interest paid		16 475 29
Insurance on public buildings		362 44
Refunding tax, County		137 29
do do State paid State Treas.		1 885 78
Undine Fire Co. appropriation		50 00
D W Woodring, late Sheriff		1 116 05
Jas Welch & Co. stationery		60
J Zeller & Son, medicines for prisoners		11 00
A Williams Dockets		56 50
Wilson & Hicks stov's and Hardware		32 66
Jas F Weaver, expenses seeing tax Collectors		98 00
P J White, repairing at jail		118 50
A C Hinton, expense on Duplicate		18 00
Hoffer Bros. mdse for jail		39 22
Alx. Johnson, cleaning office		2 50
Jno T Johnston, postage		16 29
J & J Harris, hardware		79 73
Wm Y Hughes, lumber		11 61
H H Kline		20 00
Harper Bros, mdse		4 75
Loeb, May & Loeb, mdse		94 50
Wm McCulley, horse hire		2 00
L Miller, cutting wood		1 50
John Marks, wood		3 00
F Miller, cutting wood		10 50
J H Morrison, stationery		25 00
Thos Miller, work		1 75
Agnew Moore, making draft		3 00
Wm Murphy & Son, books, &c		50 00
John S Lonberger, repairing jail roof, stoves, &c		415 55
Jno A S Mallory, smithing		19 00
Sam'l Nichols, work		5 00
J H Orvis, wood		50 00
G O'Bryan, chairs and mattrass		53 50
G W Rushenberger, rep'g bells in jail		8 00
J G Sankey, extra expenses		4 00
Shrum & Co. binding carpets		7 00
H J Stitzer, books and stationery		106 41
W E Shaffer, repair'g and work on jail		47 15
W H Wilkinson & Co, boarding jurors in Richard's case		104 00
Wilson Williams, cleaning and work		15 00
Geo H Weaver, removing ashes		3 50
Norah McAllister, washing for prisoners		138 75
J R & C T Alexander, coal bills		442 98
B F Batcheller, mdse for prisoners		4 50
J S Barnhart, Com'rs Att'y		100 00
John Breechbill, mattrasses for jail		5 00
Andrew Barret, wood		2 50
Robert Brennon, work at cistern.		2 50
John Boal, wood		17 50
Dr J H Dobbins, medical attendance on prisoners		70 00
Commiss'rs expense, use of County		10 00
H G Conser, mercantile appraiser		10 00
Wm Dailey, wood		1 50
Centre Co. Banking Co. on account of safe		200 00
S F Foster, pens for office		1 00
E M Foster, services on registration books		25 00
Wm Furey, election papers for vember election		25 00
Joseph Furey, sub, to "Standard"		2 00
Fryberger & Grim, mdse		15 12
D F Fortney, auditing dockets		35 00
I J Grenoble, books and stationery for office		57 50
Elias Grove, repairs and carpen'r work		55 80
Isaac Guggenheimer mdse		110 00
Daniel Garman, sundry expenses		57 40
Rob't McKnight, gas bill		40 00
Daniel McGinley, water tax		300 00
John McDermott, repairs to jail and court house		150 00
Geo N Hale, court reporter		266 00
Harvey Hoover, Hauling lumber		18 00
Isaas Haupt, castings for furnace		1 00
J E Hackenberry, ice for court room		39 40
Assessors pay and registration expenses		1 20
Election pay		1 751 32
Jurors expenses		1 687 71
Commonwealth costs		3 578 85
Constables' pay		9 009 72
Jury Commissioners pay		678 19
Teachers Institute for 1872—73		28 87
Ag'l Society of Centre county		276 80
Inquisitions on dead bodies		100 00
Auditors' pay Jan 1 '73		96 81
do clerk do		52 00
Premiums to collectors		25 00
Court criers and tipstave		60 00
Bart. Galbraith, janitor of court house		127 50
Scalp premiums		310 00
Western Penitentiary, keeping prisoners		656 79
Penna. State Lunatic Hospital Harrisburg, keeping Insane		475 68
State Hospital for the Insane Danville, keeping Insane		1 754 31
P G Meek, ace't printing		577 90
W W Brown, do		800 00
Fred. Kurtz, do		718 65
Barger & Co, do		471 25
P D Stover, do		5 00
E M & R P Tuten, ace't printing.		50 00
G W Foot, do		98 20
Road views do	$279 00	220 00
Road damages—		
L Treziyulny, paid damages	150 00	
E McMeen, do do	30 00	
Jos G Gardner do do	50 00	
D Cox, do do	50 00	
T Butler do do	50 00	
Bridge—Beech Creek—		
Agnew Moore	545 00	
Agnew Moore on bridge account	47 00	
Commissioners expenses on road views and bridges	60 00	
S F Foster expenses on road views and bridges	8 00	
A C Hinton expenses on road views and bridges	13 00—	1282 00
Unsented Land Refunding—		
J H Orvis	$ 11 07	
Edmund Blanchard	38 40	
J P Gephart	7 97	
C T Alexander	28 64	
E J Pruner	264 00	
S D Gray	56 21	
Jas F Weaver	963 09	
J M Ellis	172 00—	1541 68
		$46,926 17

Unseated Lands paid Twps—

McAllister & Beaver	$ 43 86	
John Thompson, Liberty 71-72	9 20	
Jacob Vanpool, Taylor, 70-71	39 58	
Samuel Hoover, do 70-71	213 48	
James Huverly, Howard, 70-71	35 55	
A Sample & Son, Ferguson, '73	76 17	
Levi Reynolds, Rush 70-71	79 66	
J K Hosterman, Miles, 70-71	59 68	
Philip Shook or E Weaver, Gregg	35 80	
J C Walker, Boggs, 70-71.	20 55	
G D Kline, Harris, 70-71.	5 02	
John Holmes, Marion, 70-71	48 57	
C M Bower, Haines, 68-69-70-71	64 97	
D W Kline, Huston, 70-71	57 37—	784 46
		$47,710 63

RECAPITULATION.

Treas'r paid on ace't Co	$46,628 17	
do do Militia	298 00	
do do unsea'd l'ds	784 46	
		$47,710 63

List of Taxes outstanding and in hands of collectors, Jan. 1, 1874.

1865		
Martin Murphy, Burnside	176 32	
Simon Lingle, Liberty	242 22	
1867		
S F Ishler, Benner	10 04	
1868		
A Snyder, Bellefonte boro	75 60	
Wm Askey, Burnside	56 15	
A Jones, Philipsburg	95 48	
John Pownell, Boggs	157 60	
Jacob Hosterman, Haines	447 38	
Wm Cross, Half Moon	58 94	
1869		
D F Fortney, Bellefonte	490 78	
J M Bush, Patton	75 98	
D Hosterman, Haines	223 05—	$2109 52
1870		
Daniel Derr, Bellefonte	275 71	
John Holter, Boggs	113 66	
Sam'l Brickley, Howard	93 57	
Henry Cartin, Bellefonte	207 28	
A J Hassinger, Benner	287 32	
John Minnich, Gregg	170 26	
John Ward, Half Moon	94 63	
Sam'l Brickley, Howard	85 49	
Joseph Crotzer, Potter	39 32	
Joseph Shaffer, Walker	597 11—	1904 35
1872		
Wm Riddles, Philipsburg	293 69	
Thos Marshall, Benner	247 05	
J C Walker, Boggs	109 11	
Jno McCloskey, Curtin	168 38	
S Neiss, Gregg	470 27	
H H Gates, Half Moon	256 97	
Nelson Askey, Howard	99 14	
David Robb, Liberty	163 97	
David Harter, Marion	514 93	
Daniel Geary, Penn	21 34	
Geo Stover, Potter	924 23	
J C Nasson, Rush	247 45	
Jas Gates, Snow Shoe	324 70	
Jacob Reber, Walker	110 85—	4047 78
1873		
Chas Brown, Bellefonte	2043 04	
E H Carr, Milesburg	201 48	
E Perks, Philipsburg	960 46	
J McIlvane, How'd boro	164 12	
Ed Lucas, Unionville	167 49	
Sam'l Yearick, Benner	1622 40	
Daniel Malone, Boggs	898 91	
Jacob Croft, Burnside	188 61	
Fred'k Kierhoff, Curtin	244 15	
Albert Hoy, Ferguson	2325 65	
Daniel Barges, Gregg	2261 80	
John Kotner, Haines	1575 81	
W H Miller, Harris	2855 83	
I H Griffin, Half Moon	459 62	
W F Leathers, Howard	339 14	
W W Cline, Huston	255 00	
Wm Spangler, Liberty	535 35	
Levi Rarick, Marion	1293 52	
Henry Wolf, Miles	1165 89	
Jonas Stine, Patton	640 47	
Dan'l Musser, Penn	1460 68	
P D Neff, Potter	3589 94	
David Logan, Rush	996 13	
Jos Thompson, Snowshoe	526 33	
Jos Ross, Spring	2261 30	
Wm Spotts, Union	171 51	
J M Garbrick, Walker	1899 94	
Elias Turner, Worth	282 69—	31641 77
		$39,769 60

List of Tax Collectors who have paid since settlement of account Jan 1, 1874.

1872 Wm Riddle, Philipsburg	$	100 00
1873 Jos Thompson, Snow Shoe		200 00
Chas Brown, Bellefonte		600 00
1871 Jos Crotzer, Potter		39 32
1874 W F Leathers, Howard		36 85
1872 Jacob C Walker, Boggs		10 00
1873 Joseph Ross, Spring		5284 70
Samuel Yearick, Benner		770 78
L C Rearick, Marion		132 10
W W Spangler, Liberty		43 00
Jno McIlvane, Howard Boro		59 85
D W Kline, Huston		100 00
J W Kierhoff, Curtin		53 73
I H Griffin, Half Moon		175 00
D A Musser, Penn		508 00
Elias Turner, Worth		118 00
P D Neff, Potter		900 00
Wm H. Miller, Harris		1230 98
1872 D Harter, Marion		80 00
1873 John Ketner, Haines		478 24
J M Garbrick, Walker		482 90
1871 Joseph Shaffer, Walker		27 55
1873 Daniel Barges, Gregg		600 00
1872 Daniel Geary, Penn		6 60
1873 Albert Hoy, Ferguson		831 09
Joseph Stine, Patton		50 00
Henry Wolf, Miles (in full)		1061 00
E M Lucas, Unionville		75 00
1872 Thos Marshall Benner		51 00
1873 D B Malone, Boggs		100 00
1870 John Holter, Boggs		16 16
1872

THE CENTRE REPORTER
THURSDAY MAR 12., 1874.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

——Subscribers to the Reporter, changing their post-office address this spring, should give us notice, so that the paper can be mailed accordingly.

——Henry Smith, esq., had one of his hands badly lacerated, between two rollers, at the sawmill which he superintends in the Seven Mountains.

——A Dog-Sheep Registry bill is now pending in our Legislature, which compels the owner of every dog to have it registered, numbered and minutely described with a collar around the dog's neck and the owner's name thereon, and taxed one dollar.

——The Philipsburg Journal relates the following affair now on the boards in that town: "A singular case lately came before one of our Justices, and, the defendant having been bound over to appear at court, it is likely to become quite notorious. The circumstances are about these: A young man, enamored of one of the daughters of men, presented her with a gold watch chain. After a time the little affair of love came to an end; but the young lady retained the jewelry, and refused to give it up on demand. And now the swain is endeavoring to recover the presents by due course of law."

——H. Y. Stitzer, proprietor of the *old Reliable Book Store*, at Bellefonte, by all appearances, is doing *the* business in everything pertaining to his line, for every nook and corner of his store is crowded with books, viz: School Books, Sunday School Books Miscellaneous Books, Music Books, Blank Books, Pocket Books, and Pass Books, the latest Style Initial paper put up in boxes with beautiful Chromo in lid, Pocket knives, Scissors, Razors, Albums, Paper Collars, Pictures and Toys of every description. He has also just received over two thousand rolls of Wall Paper for spring trade at panic prices, and he says that any person failing to buy from him misses a bargain and if we may judge from the way people flock there to buy, we feel inclined to agree with him. He has also just received a new stock of Window Shades, both paper and oil colored, buff and green Holland, with all the fixtures necessary. Persons having sales this spring would do well to go there first and procure Blank Notes, suitable for sales, as he can tell you exactly what you need, in the way of blank notes, deeds, mortgage bonds, &c. He is also selling off at cost balance of Diaries for 1874.

——We observe that the erection of a poor-house for this county is agitated in some quarters, and some of the citizens of Bellefonte favor the purchase of the farm on Nittany mountain, now owned by Mr. George Durst, as the most desirable site for such an institution.

——The total population of the world, according to the latest accounts, is 1,377,145,200. Area of the world, in square miles, is 57,392,900, making 27 of population, to a square mile.

——The farms in Centre county, of all sizes, number 1790; of these 2 are under 3 acres; 92 are 3 and under 10; 111 are 10 and under 20; 298 are 20 and under 50 acres; 579 are 50 and under 100; 707 are 100 and under 500; 1 is 500 and under 1000 acres.

Our county has 152,338 acres of improved land; and 89,129 acres of woodland unimproved; other unimproved land 1,233 acres. The present cash value of our farms is $13,665,198; our orchard products are valued at $47,422, produce of market gardens $775; forest products $40,683; value of home manufactures $1,550, and value of animals slaughtered or sold for slaughter, $354,207. Value of all live stock $1,332,655; number of horses 6,588, mules and asses 69; milch cows 6,484; working oxen 190; other cattle 9,299, sheep 18,017, swine 15,573.

Our productions of agriculture are, spring wheat, 110 bushels, winter wheat 475,055, rye 63,108, Indian corn 1,044,760, oats 389,628, barley 37,256, buckwheat 8,629 bushels, and wool 58,448 pounds. Potatoes 117,403 bushels, wine 125 gallons, butter 521,090 pounds, milk sold 10,700 gallons, hay 27,725 tons. Cloverseed 9,849 bushels, grass seed 268, hops 16 pounds, flax 578, flaxseed 32 bushels.

——Miles twp., elected the following officers: Constable, Thomas Zigler; Supervisors, Daniel Brumgard, Em. Harter, Overseers, John Ruhl, Isreal Wolf; School Directors, Isreal Rachhaus, James Corman; Assessor, S M Winter; Assistant Assessors, Daniel Walker, Daniel Roush; Auditor, G W Royer; Judge, Michael Miller; Inspectors, H W Kramer, Daniel Dubbs; Townclerk, J K Weaver. Mrs Annie Foust had 18 and Mrs Mattie J Moyer 6 votes for School Director.

At the late election, Gregg twp, elected the following officers: Judge, John Caldren; Inspectors, Jas P Grove, George Krape; Constable, Reuben Kline, Assessor, F Zettle; Assistant Assessors, Daniel Barges, Samuel Musser; Supervisors, Geo Gentzel, James Groye; Overseers, Wm Homan, J B Heckman; School Directors, James Hanna, Jacob M'Cool, John Rossman; Auditor, Wm Pealer; Townclerk, M H Guise.

——In Harris twp, the following officers were elected: Judge, David Keller; Inspectors, D Dale, W A Murray; Constable, G A Jacobs; School Directors, J B Hartswick, Wm Durst; Supervisors, H Thompson, O Ruhn; Overseers, Em. Wolf, P Shreck; Assessor, Adam Hess; Assistant Assessors, J P Stuart, Thomas Dale; Auditor, Jas Glenn; Townclerk, J G Irvin.

——The following officers were elected in Ferguson twp: Judge, Henry Kreps; Inspectors, F E Meek, Jas Watt; Assessor, S W Campbell; Assistant Assessors, Robt Meek P F Bottorf; Supervisors, Robt Glenn, T F Patton; School Directors, S R Smith, W H Frye; Overseers, J F Kreps, R G Brett; Constable, Wm Sauserman; Townclerk, J C Sample; Auditor, P F Bottorf.

——Aaronsburg boasts of a musical composer, in the person of our young friend, Willie T. Meyer, who has composed quite a number of creditable pieces of piano forte and sacred music. His latest pieces are "La Tutelle" and "Silver Fountain Schottische." These and quite a number more of Mr. Meyer's compositions have been published in sheet form, by Lee & Walker, of Philadelphia.

——Cheap goods at Hoffer Bro's always. A large stock constantly on hand. The best place for bargains in Bellefonte—this is the reason farmers patronize them. They have the largest store and largest assortment in the town. Purchasers are always satisfied with what they get.

——Sale of O. P. Rarick, Spring Mills, March 17, farm stock and household.

Henry Breon's sale, Harris twp., March 27.

——Jacob Dinges' sale, of farm stock, Centre Hall, March 14.

——Mr. John M. Miller's sale of personal property, at Spring Mills, March 21.

George Jordan's sale, Potter twp, farm stock, March 24.

——Sale of personal property of Mrs. Johanna Kurtz, at Aaronsburg, Saturday, March 14th, 1 o'clock.

WANTED—AT CENTRE MILLS, 500 BUSHELS SHELLED CORN, for which FIFTY SIX CTS. per Bushel in CASH will be paid, by
19feb4t J F. THRONE.

——No less than half dozen musical conventions have been held in various portions of our county this winter.

——Brown's last week's paper is full of scolding. It scold at the Tutens, it scolds at Orvis, and it scolds at Sam'l Gramley whom it praised so highly until within a few weeks. Brown measures "honest Samuel Gramley" according to whom he decides to favor with patronage. Brown is a great annihilator—he has annihilated half dozen papers in Bellefonte, in the last fifteen years—and they were all his own too.

——Mr. John Rishel, across the valley, has a horse afflicted with the spinoozty. "Better late than never."

——The vendue, at Mr. Elias Hoy's in Nittany valley, last week, 3d, was probably the largest ever held in the county. The crowd was estimated at 2000 and consumed the bread of ten bushels of wheat besides the other 'estables, and then they were only half satisfied, and not a bite was left for supper, so completely did the crowd eat him out. Mr. James Forster's sale, the following day, also had an unusually large attendance.

——The postoffice at Powelton, Centre county, has been discontinued.

——A boy near Pine Grove Mills, confiscated a horse one day last week from a Mr. Weaver. Mr. W. succeeded in capturing his horse, and has confiscated the boy who is now in Bellefonte jail.

——Green peas and strawberries were shipped from Charleston, on 26th of last month. We have green-horns up this way, anyhow.

Another $200 conscience money was received at the Treasury, on Saturday, due for customs, from New York.

——Solutions to the problem of "X" in last week's Reporter were sent by W. R., of this place, and by A. M. S., of Penn Hall, both having it 55 5-9 of A's, which C has less. Correct.

——On last Friday forenoon we had a brisk snowstorm, turning into sleet in the afternoon and night, making altogether a depth of 8 or 10 inches. On Saturday a slight rain; Sunday cold and blustery; Monday and Tuesday cold and fierce storm. Wednesday do.

Letter from Missouri.

Correspondence of the Reporter.

VERSAILLES, March 1, 1874.

DEAR EDITOR:—Seeing nothing in your most valuable paper of Morgan county, I thought a few items from here would not be amiss. The location of Morgan county is almost in the centre of the state. Its climate, as in central Missouri, generally is delightful, being subject to neither of the extremes of heat or cold. No portion of the state—or in fact the entire West—can lay claim to greater healthfulness. Chills and fevers, the curse of new countries, are almost unknown here. Versailles, our county seat, is located on the dividing ridge between the Missouri and Ossage rivers, and is a flourishing town of twelve hundred inhabitants. Morgan is not a first class agricultural county, although in portions we have very fine farming lands. About one fourth of our land is prairie, the rest is timbered. The prairie lands are good and produce abundant harvests. They are frequently broken by water courses, the banks of which are lined by a good growth of timber. The entire southern part of the county is timbered and rough. This portion abounds in minerals, consisting chiefly of lead and iron. In places the timber land makes most excellent farming land. Wheat does especially well, and some of the best farms in the county, are the rich bottoms of the Osage, Gravois and Moreau. However the greater portion of Morgan county is well adapted to grazing. Although the prairies are nearly all fenced, there are many thousands of acres of timbered land unfenced where grass grows luxuriantly. Here cattle roam the year round, and there are but few days even in the coldest winter that they do not find something green to eat. Morgan county is well supplied with running water, and mill seats are numerous. I have not seen a place in the entire West that has as fine and numerous water powers as Morgan county. From Versailles to the Osage river lead abounds in nearly every section. At the present writing, two men have been averaging four thousand pounds for several days within a mile of Versailles, and their prospect is getting better. Lead ore sells at fourty two dollars per thousand at the ground where it is dug. I feel as if my letter was long enough. I will merely say to those who desire to get rich, that good improved farms can be bought at from fifteen to twenty dollars per acre, according to location and improvements; undeveloped mineral land can be bought from three to eight dollars per acre

Yours, SCOTT STOVER.
Formerly from Rebersburg, Pa.

A reader of the Reporter, at Centre Hill, has sent us the following, with a request to insert it:

PROTEST FROM A FARMER.—A writer in the *Country Gentleman* has some sound ideas in the following:

It has often been a cause of regret to me in looking over the agricultural papers, to see so many complaints from farmers in regard to their business not paying. And that we quote or point to the merchant as an example of prosperity compared with ourselves, little thinking that if they published their complaints as freely, we should find their papers and magazines overrun with accounts of failures. It is with farming, as with every thing else, "not the business that makes the man, but the man that makes the business." Farmers, as a class, try to do too much. It is one thing putting in a crop, and another thing taking care of it. I think that if we were to give the thought and labor to the different crops they demand, our complaints would be far fewer than they are. All the patrons of husbandry, all the clubs, all the agricultural papers in the country will not help us, if we do not try and help ourselves. So far as I have observed, those men who do the most grumbling do the least work and thinking.

——BREVITIES.—The sanctum of the Loop reporter, is to be demolished by a red-haired gal. Well, if you will, please begin at the gable end..... Some people say that "brevities" is soft, and "brevities" says that some people are soft; now where's the difference.....The pupils of a certain school, have euphoniously dubbed their teacher "all-spice." We suggest that they call him "all-pepper," since as they say, he makes it so allfired hot for them.....The science of self-defense, is a valuable auxiliary, when you meet with a fellow who wants to put a mansard projection over your eye.....The following affecting song is now sung by female grangers:

"I am a full-blown granger,
And do with the grangers stand,
An old sun bonnet upon my forehead,
And a roll of last year's butter within my hand.—What next?

MILLHEIM FRAGMENTS.

Mr. Editor—Has not some BODy a knack to get his name into the paper? For example, to make a present of a picture, worth three cents to a club, (Pruegel), and then get the fellows to pass a set of soft soap resolutions. O, for a Dannel Webstair to make a speech!

Glorious Change.—Our jolly friend, Villyam Retrah is busy converting the gin factory at Penns creek, into an art gallery, or, to speak Beierish, into a *Pinakothek*. Who would have thought it for Flat Creek district? Willem, get a pich-er ready for the glorious 'cession, July 4th, 1876. Johnny Seltzer will get it framed.

Advice gratis. Now Christ, if I were you, I would take some of the proceeds of the penny-traps at Aaronsburg and fix up the pike, just to shut up that big-mouthed chap of the Berichter. Always has something to say about mud-holes and frogponds. Well, some creatures do enjoy themselves in mud-holes—that's so.

Wonnerfitsich. To inquire continually "Who is Uncle John?" Why you stupid blockhead, you long-eared horse, don't you see him every day? Do you contemptible fops presume to put on city airs, where folks don't know their next neighbors? More anon. UNCLE JOHN.

Letter from Nebraska.

Correspondence of the Reporter.

RIDGELY, NEB., Jan. 26th, 1874.

EDITOR REPORTER:—Perhaps a few items from here would not be amiss in your columns. We had a very mild winter, and little snow. Times are hard, and why is it? Markets have not been so good for some four years as they are at present. Why is it that there are no more eastern people coming to Nebraska to get homes of their own? The state of Nebraska of 1874 stands to be admired. Her broad fields have yielded an enormous increase and her citizens are justly proud of it. We have less swamp or waste land than any other state in the Union; our educational system is such that we feel proud of; school-houses are being erected on nearly every section of thickly settled land. Provision has been made for a school fund which will be second to none in the country and churches of all denominations are becoming numerous. Flouring mills are also numerous. The great Union Pacific Railroad runs through the state which affords facilities for exporting our products. Nebraska is about 20 years old, and has been a state only about seven years. With her rich and unrivalled tillable lands there is inducement and room for countless more settlers. Where so lately stood the wigwam of the poor ignorant red man, now stands the mansion of his conqueror, and what were once his happy hunting grounds, over which roamed countless numbers of buffalo, elk and deer, now dwell thousands of civilized human beings, representing nearly every nation upon the earth. The tomakawk and scalping knife have given way to implements of industry and the plowshare is fast turning this vast prairie into a cultivated garden, and rich products are the reward of toil. We have exchanged the buffalo for the ox, the elk and the deer for the horse, and the watch-dog has taken the place of the howling coyote. E. M. L.

UNCLE SAM'S FARM.

Four Hundred Million Acres of Arable Land Open for Settlers—A New Homestead Law to Correct the Abuses of the Old System.

Washington, Feb. 28.—The Committee on Public Lands of the House of Representatives, in a recent report say that the whole arable public land remaining, after deducting mountains, alkaline plains, sand and sage deserts, swamp lands and shoal lands, railroad grants, &c., cannot exceed three hundred and fifty to four hundred million acres. There were taken up by homestead entries alone last year nearly four million and as our population increases this yearly amount will also increase, and at so rapid a rate that in less than a century the whole arable land of the Government will be absorbed by settlers. Although it has been the beneficent intention of these preemption and homestead laws to afford cheap homes to the people, yet both laws and especially that which allows preemption, have been perverted from their original design and have been made the instruments whereby speculators have obtained large areas of land and hold them unimproved waiting until the neighboring improvements of industrious settlers may enhance their value and afford a profitable sale. In a limited degree the same abuses have grown up under the present homestead law.

To correct these abuses, to insure to every one who wants it a home, to prevent frauds on the national Government, and to bring under improvement the public lands, is the object of the bill reported by the committee. It repeals the preemption laws, except that it allows inchoate titles under them to be completed according to their provisions. It also substitutes for the present Homestead law all entirely new one, retaining all the best features of the existing law, and adding others that the experience of the working of that law seemed to require. It does not interfere with the Soldiers' and Sailors' Homestead law. Its new features are as follows:

It requires actual settlement and cultivation for five years which, on due proof thereof, the settler can obtain a title to 100 acres of land, the whole cost of which will be $10 on entry of the land, and $8 on final proof. If, however, the settler wishes to obtain a title earlier than in five years, he can do so at the end of eighteen months on payment of the minimum price of the land.

The bill exempts "pine lands," with mineral, coal, and saline lands heretofore exempted, in order to save vast tracts of valuable pine timber to the Government that are now destroyed under the present laws, without insuring settlement or cultivation. It extends to minor heirs, at the death of their parents, the right to continue the parents' settlement with the consent of the guardian, and allows widows, after settlement and before entry, to make entry in their own name. It provides for the determination of controversies where two or more persons have settled on the same quarter section or smaller legal subdivision; also that vacancies in the office of register or receiver shall not prejudice claimants as to any matter necessary to the establishment of their claim. Among other provisions, it allows the purchase by cash of small tracts of forty acres for sites for mechanical, commercial or manufacturing purposes, after one year's occupancy thereof, and provides that all the United States reserved lands within the lateral limits of railroads shall be held at the double minimum price of $2 50 per acre.

AN EAGLE'S STRUGGLE WITH A GIRL.

[From the Jacksouville (Ala.) Republican.]

On Saturday, the 3d inst., a girl named Elizabeth Moore, daughter of Albert Moore, living in the northeast corner of Cleburne county, was returning home from a neighbor's house, whither she had been sent on an errand, when she felt something heavy strike upon her shoulder, and the next instant she was borne to the ground. She says that her first impression was that she had been seized by a panther or some other wild beast, but soon felt the talons of what proved to be an eagle clutching her sides and arms, lacerating the flesh in a fearful manner, and with its beak picking her on the head, she was dragged some distance on the ground. Pretty soon the eagle, having secured his prize, with claws and bill firmly fixed, raised her from the ground, and sailed along at from three to four feet above the earth for some distance. Occasionally she was dropped on the ground, but the eagle would as often raise her again, making now and then serious wounds with his talons in her body and his beak in her head, till at last he reached the height of ten feet, and attempted to light on a limb of a red oak tree on the roadside, when his hold again gave way and the girl fell to the earth seriously stunned and hurt. She was unconscious for a time, then clambered over the fence near by into her father's orchard and began making the best of her way to the house, near which she was met by her mother, who had been attracted by her screams, and was hastening to her relief. The most remarkable part of the matter is that the girl did not see the eagle at all. A shawl which had been securely fastened about her head, so as to project over her face, hid her rude antagonist from her view. The track along which she was dragged, however, was plainly visible in the road. The girl Elizabeth is fourteen years of age, and weigs between eighty and ninety pounds. The eagle has been twice seen since by the hunters, who are making every effort to kill or capture him.

THE BLACKMAILING BUSINESS

Result of the Labors of the House Investigating Committee—Dimmick, the ex-Legislator and Originator of the Scheme so far as known to have Used the Money for His own Private Benefit.

HARRISBURG, March 4.—The following is the report of the committee appointed by the House of Representatives to investigate the authorship of certain circulars addressed to banks and bankers, relative to bill No. 18, entitled "An act to repeal the usury of this Commonwealth and to fix the rate of interest."

To the Honorable the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania:

The undersigned committe appointed by your honorable body to investigate the authorship of a certain circular, signed R. H. Gibbons, making assessments upon the banks and bankers of the Commonwealth, avowedly to aid in the passage of House bill No. 18, entitled act to repeal the usury laws of this Commonwealth and to fix the rate of interest, have discharged the duties imposed upon them, and respectfully beg leave to report: That they have examined a large number of witnesses and have exhausted all available sources of information in order to arrive at all the facts bearing upon the subject. From the evidence taken, and which is herewith submitted as a part of this report, the committee have drawn the following conclusions.

At some time prior to January 20, A. D. 1874, Mr. William H. Dimmick, late a member of the House of Representatives from the county of Wayne, or some one in his behalf, caused to be printed a circular under date of January, 1874, and signed "R. H. Gibbons," secretary (see exhibit D), requesting the several banks throughout the State "to circulate petitions favoring an increase of the legal rate of interest to seven per centum per annum," and in like manner procured blank petitions, with printed headings (see exhibit H), to be enclosed with the circulars to the banks. On or about the 20th of Jan. Mr. William H. Dimmick and Lewis B. Richtmyer, postmaster of the senate, in room No. 91, State Capitol Hotel, Harrisburg, enclosed and addressed to the banks and bankers of the State copies of the foregoing documents.

The address of the banks and bankers was taken from a bankers' almanac of 1873, borrowed of J. W. Weir, cashier of the Harrisburg National Bank, by Mr. J. M. Kreiter, for the use of Mr. Wm. H. Dimmick. Mr. Dimmick furnished the printed documents, envelopes, and stamps, and Mr. Richtmeyer conveyed them to the postoffice and mailed them. To these circulars sundry replies were received at the Harrisburg postoffice and sent to the Senate postoffice by the order of Mr. Richtmyer. At the request of Mr. Dimmick, from the Senate postoffice they were delivered to Mr. Dimmick, by Mr. Richtmyer. Subsequently, during the early part of February, Mr. J. M. Kreiter, of the city of Harrisburg, by the request of Mr. W. H. Dimmick, obtained the signatures of the Harrisburg banks to a written document relative to this matter.

The authenticity of the paper is admitted by some of the bankers and denied by others, the evidences, however, preponderating in favor of the claim that the document was materially altered before it was printed. This paper, together with a circular under date of February 12, signed R. H. Gibbons, secretary, making assessments upon the various banks, and a proposed copy of House bill No. 18, was enclosed and addressed to banks and bankers by Mr. J. M. Kreiter in his office in Market street, Mr. Dimmick being present at least a portion of the time. After they were ready for mailing, Mr. Richtmyer took them from Kreiter's office to the post office, and mailed them at the request of Dimmick. A portion of the replies received to these circulars were sent by request to the Bolton House and delivered to Mr. Dimmick, and a portion were returned to the writers as uncalled for by the party to whom addressed. To precisely what extent the banks responded by checks or drafts as requested your committee are unable to ascertain. Probably some of the letters delivered to Mr. Dimmick, or returned to the writers, contained such enclosures, but of this your committee have no information. The only instances of such remittances that came to the knowledge of the committee were sent to the care of Harrisburg banks. The Union National Bank, of Philadelphia, wrote John A. Bigler, vice president of the City Bank, Harrisburg, to pay one hundred and twenty-five dollars to Saunders when the bill passed. The Manufacturers' National Bank, of Philadelphia, sent to James W. Weir, Cashier Harrisburg National Bank, a check for two hundred and fifty dollars. Drexel & Co., of Philadelphia, sent a check for R. H. Gibbons, of seventy-five dollars, to Dougherty Bros. & Co. The Western National Bank of Philadelphia authorized the First National bank of Harrisburg to any necessary expenses attending the passage of the bill, and the Second National Bank of Titusville sent to the same bank a draft for one hundred dollars, to be paid if the matter was all right.

With the foregoing exceptions your committee have no information that banks or bankers responded to the assessments or remittances, and are led to believe by the testimony and other information that but very few of the banks made any response to the circulars. Your committee are under many obligations to the bankers of Harrisburg for valuable assistance rendered in the discharge of the duty imposed upon us, and desire to state in this connection that the committee have no reason to believe that the bankers of Harrisburg had any knowledge of the intended use of money or other corrupt means to pass House bill No. 18.

In the discharge of their duty your committee found it necessary to visit Philadelphia, Reading, and Honesdale to obtain testimony. In the latter place your committee ascertained that parties named R. H. Gibbons and E. L. Saunders were known there. Mr. R. H. Gibbons was called as a witness, and stated that he knew nothing of this matter under investigation, and had not authorized the use of his name by any person in that connection. The E. L. Saunders known at Honesdale is a lady that is said to reside at New York, but who had visited Honesdale since 1869, a portion of the time stopping at the house of William H. Dimmick. So far as your committee have been able to ascertain, the originator of this scheme, Wm. H. Dimmick, admitted no one to share in a full knowledge of the transaction, but gave to others such information only as served to accomplish his purpose; and so far as the committee know or believe no other member of the Legislature had any knowledge of it. It is evident from the testimony that Dimmick had no intention of using the money received from the banks, to aid in the passage of House bill No. 18, but solely for his own private benefit.

How Justice was Defeated.

On Monday, the 23d of February, your committee were prepared to report a portion of the testimony, and a resolution expelling Wm. H. Dimmick from membership, but having been anticipated in this by his resignation, concluded to postpone any report until the investigation was completed. Your committee submit these facts to the House for such further action as it may deem proper, and ask to be discharged from the further consideration of this matter

R. D. MCCREARY,
A. B. YOUNG,
JOHN H. ORVIS,
Committee.

STRUGGLING CUBA.

Encouraging Advices from the Island.

New York, March 5.—The rumor of the death of ex-President Caspedes, of the Cuban republic, is generally disbelieved by Cubans here, who regard it as a Spanish canard, intended to dishearten the patriots and injure the cause. The latest news, received through Cuban sources, of the progress of affairs in Cuba is most encouraging. In Camaguey the Cubans have more men and horses than the Spaniards. On the 19th of January a battle was fought at Melones between 600 Cubans, partly cavelry, and 1,300 Spaniards. The Spaniards being numerically stronger, drove the Cubans before them and entered their camp, when the Cuban cavalry repulsed them. The Spaniards retreated, leaving forty-two dead bodies on the field. The Cubans took 100 prisoners, fifty horses and twelve guns.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Latest from the Land of Revolutions.

Lisbon, March 5.—A steamer from Rio Janeiro February 8, has arrived. The probability of war among the Argentine states, on account of the insurrection in Paraguay, was increasing, and there was a general decline of values in consequence. Troops and vessels were going forward to Paraguay.

At Buenos Ayres the elections were in progress and were attended with intense excitement. Troops were being dispatched to various points on the frontiers, and war with Brazil was looked upon as liable to break out at any moment. Munitions of war were arriving from the United States.

The cholera continues to rage and the deaths from the disease average seven daily.

PRAYING IN THE MUD AT COLUMBUS.

Columbus, O., March 4.—The women's crusade was continued this morning, their courage being increased previous to beginning their march by the news that Mr. Upton, proprietor of the Zettler House, who had declared that he would do all that he could in opposition to the movement, had without being asked taken down his bar and stopped the sale of liquors. Farr's billiard-room was first visited. The ladies were well received, and sang and prayed, but Farr refused to sign the pledge. Marsetti's and Friedlander's drinking places were visited, but both refused to sign the pledge. The ladies prayed and sang at each place, kneeling on frightfully muddy pavements. The saloon kept by Antoine Choppa, an Italian, was also visited, but Choppa, spotting the battle from afar, hurriedly shut up shop and refused to be seen. Prayers were offered for him. It is understood that the liquor-dealers held a meeting last night and resolved to treat the ladies courteously, but not to admit them to the places. A prominent preacher of the city forced himself into the procession this morning, thereby doing more harm than good.

At three o'clock p. m. 150 ladies renewed the crusade against the liquor-sellers. Before the procession got one square from the church dense crowds of curiosity seekers, men, women, and children surrounded them. Making progress was almost impossible. At several points on High street, notwithstanding the utmost efforts of the police the sidewalks were completely jammed with a noisy and not very select crowd. It is highly probable that if it had not been for the police it would have been necessary to abandon anything like visiting work. Five saloons were visited and the proprietors were talked and prayed with, but no signatures to the pledge were obtained. One Italian agreed not to sell liquor after his present stock was sold. At one saloon a crowd of men made an attempt to drown the prayers and singing by cheering, but they were suppressed by the proprietors, who at first were very defiant, but afterwards insisted that the ladies should be treated with respect. The druggists of the city held a meeting to-day to consider the situation, and twelve of them signed a pledge not to sell or give away any alcoholic liquors except for medicinal, chemical, mechanical, or sacramental purposes, and in either case to parties personally known to the druggist, or upon a physician's prescription. Those signing this pledge embrace nearly all the prominent druggists of the city. At a prayer meeting this afternoon the committee appointed to call on the General Assembly relative to the movement reported that they had interviewed several legislators, and were told that before any special privileges to hold services in the State House could be granted they must know just what services would be held.

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.

New York, March 6.—One of the most magnificent weddings of the season took place yesterday at the residence of Cyrus W. Field, No. 123 East Twenty-first street. The bride was Mr. Feld's daughter, Miss Grace, and the bridegroom was Mr. Daniel Allen Lindley, of this city. Nearly 1,500 cards of invitation were issued. The guests were among the most distinguished families of New York. Bridal presents worth half a million dollars, comprising numerous rare and valuable articles, were received by the bride. After the ceremony a reception was held, and in the evening the young couple started on their bridal tour. They sail soon for Europe.

Now what do some of our Centre county ladies think of that? Perhaps many of them will have no presents at their weddings, but a far happier wedded life than those whose large presents are paraded in the papers.

DON CARLOS'S PLANS.

London, March 5.—A special despatch to the *Times* from Boyonne contains the following intelligence obtained from Carlist sources:

Don Carlos has announced that it is not his intention to impose a contribution upon the population of Bilboa when that place is taken.

On his entrance into the city he will proceed to the Cathedral and be crowned King of Spain. He will swear to support the liberties of the people, and will constitute a government with General Elio as President of the Council. An appeal will be made to the foreign powers to recognize the beligerency of the Carlists. He well declare the Spaniards exempt from allegiance to any other government than his own. He will draw $5,000,000 as the first instalment of a loan previously contracted.

CESPEDES' CAREER ENDED.

Havana, March 7.—The reported killing of ex-President Cespedes by some members of the San Quintin Battalions is confirmed It appears that on February 27 the troops captured a negro, and were ordered by their commander to shoot him. The negro promised if his life was spared to lead them to the spot where Cespedes could be found. This was assented to, and the ex-President was discovered with a few friends, five leagues from Assesoradina. His friends succeeded in getting away, but he could not escape, and, while closely pursued by a detatchment of troops, led by a sergeant, turned and fired six shots from his revolver. This was returned by the troops, and Caspedes received bullets in his head and breast, causing instant death. His body was brought to Santiago de Cuba and buried on the 1st instant.

A LEAP FOR DEATH.

Abby L. Mirriam, daughter of the publisher of Webster's Dictionary, and a resident of Springfield, Mass., committed suicide to-day by jumping from a fourth story window of a water-cure establishment in Madison avenue, while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity.

THE PENN MANORS IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The Royal Charter vested in William Penn and his heirs the absolute ownership of the soil of Pennsylvania. From 1681, the date of the charter, to July 4, 1776, the date of the Declaration of Independence, all titles had to be derived from the Penn family; and within the reserved manors since all titles have still to be traced to them.

The Surveyor General, under the Penns, had selected and surveyed off some forty-four manors for the more exclusive use of the proprietors.

Large portions of the manors had been disposed of before the Revolution, especially in Eastern Pennsylvania. How much remained unsold in 1776 I have no means of learning.

William Penn, by his will, had left to each of his children ten thousand acres of land in Pennsylvania, and at various times some of the family had assigned to them portions of land. These are the "Private Estates" referred to in the act of 1779.

The Legislature passed an act on the twenty-seventh of November, 1779, in consideration of one hundred and thirty thousand pounds sterling, (or six hundred and fifty thousand dollars,) vesting in the Commonwealth all the proprietary rights, under the Royal Charter; reserving, however, to the Penn heirs, their manors surveyed and returned prior to July 4, 1776, and their private estates—meaning, I presume, all property which had been severed from the general proprietary estate, and vested in any one or more members of the Penn family. The eighth and thirteenth sections are as follows:

"VIII. *Provided also, and be it enacted*, That all and every the private estates, lands and hereditaments, of any of the said proprietaries, whereof they are now possessed, or to which they are entitled, in their private several right or capacity, by devise, purchase or descent; and likewise all the lands called and known by the name of the Proprietary Tenths or Manors, which were duly surveyed and returned into the Land Office, on or before the fourth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy-six, together with the quit or other rents and arrearages of rents, reserved out of the said proprietary tenths or manors, or any parts thereof, which have been sold, be confirmed, ratified and established forever, according to such estates therein, and under such limitations, uses and trust, as in and by the several and respective reservations, grants and conveyances thereof, are directed and appointed.

"XIII. *Be it further enacted*, That the sum of one hundred and thirty thousand pounds, sterling money of Great Britain, be paid out of the Treasury of this State, to the devisees and legatees of Thomas Penn and Richard Penn, late proprietaries of Pennsylvania, respectively, and to the widow and relict of the said Thomas Penn, in such proportions as shall hereafter by the Legislature be deemed equitable and just, upon a full investigation of their respective claims."

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Excruciating Torture—Fifteen Men Baptised with Liquid Steel.—A fearful, heart-rending accident occurred at the Steel Works between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock on February 18th, by which about fifteen men were more or less injured. From the meager information that could be obtained was as follows: When the molten steel had been emptied from one of the large converters into the huge ladle from which it empties into the molds the ladle, accidently, was overturned, and the liquid fire was thrown over those workmen engaged in its immediate vicinity. About fifteen were more or less burned, three of that number so seriously that it is feared they cannot recover. The clothing of some of the men was literally burned from their bodies, while drops of red hot liquid burned through the flesh of some unfortunate ones almost to the bones. Messrs. Frank Jones, Joseph Schuler and John Whiteman, were most seriously burned; Mr. Schuler's injuries being of such extremely serious nature that it was impossible to convey him to his home. Messrs. James F. Bash, Michael Hogan, Jacob Swarner, Joseph Miller, Isaac Hulan, Charles Williams, John Crosslow and Charles Andrews were among the unfortunate victims, though some of this number were not seriously injured. Mr. Swarner, besides the burns received, also had an arm broken.—*Johnstown Voice.*

A GREAT FIRE.

Constantinople, March 6.—An extensive conflagration in Salovia. An immense amount of property was destroyed. Eleven persons burned to death.

DEATH OF EX-PRESIDENT FILLMORE.

Buffalo, March 8.—Ex-President Millard Fillmore died at his residence, in this city, at ten minutes past 11 to-night. He was conscious up to that time. At 8 P. M., in reply to a question by his physician, he said his nurishment was palatable. These were his last words. His death was painless. Some time since he had a stroke of paralysis, and has been failing ever since, so that his death was not altogether unexpected.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.

London, March 5—Dispatches from Calcutta report that the distress among the famine stricken people in Terhoot is increasing. In one village alone eighteen persons have starved to death within the past four days.

The number of applicants for employment on government relief works has increased from 15,000 to 30,000 within a week.

OUR AMERICAN WOMEN.

Rev. J. P. Thompson in the American Chapel, Berlin.]

The position of women in the United States marks the high position of the nation in the scale of civilization. With a large practical equality of privilege, and a healthy measure of independence, woman also retains her prerogative of sex in the homage accorded her by courtesy and honor. If, as Burke lamented, the age of chrivalry died out in Europe with the decay of feudalism, it has revived with the new type of manhood in the New World. I am aware that "the American girl" is a phenomenon that puzzles and startles European society by her independent ways, quite as much as she dazzles it by her beauty of person, her grace of movement, her tasteful extravagance of dress. She has too much the reputation of being free, forward, "fast;" and I have sometimes blushed to feel that this might be deserved. The native good sense of my countrywomen should teach them when abroad to restrain the charming freedom of their home life, in order not to shock the conventional usages of European society. But I look upon the American girl, taken all in all, as a proper subject for thanksgiving! She can be trusted to go out alone by daylight, without the whole family guard turning out to protect her against innocent young men; for through the very freedom which is allowed her, she is trained to self-reliance and self-respect, and should any man presume to be familiar, she would not need the family guard to aid her in repelling him in a way that would forbid him ever to return. And the statistics of married life show that, on the score of social virtue, we have reason to be thankful that in our country, the relation of the sexes in youth is based not upon suspicion and fear, but upon confidence and honor.

The advance in education, both as to methods and to results, is another token under this head that calls for devout thanksgiving. We lack yet a uniform law making attendance upon primary schools compulsory throughout the whole country; and the debates and reports of teachers' associations and of educational conventions show that these are far from regarding our system as perfect or final. This is a healthy and hopeful sign; for a readiness to profit by experience, a willingness to be criticised and to be improved, is itself a part of good education. But how great an advance in the average of popular education the past fifty years have shown, in thoroughness of study, in accuracy of research, in range of subjects, in the standard and the rigor of examinations, and in the training of teachers by normal schools—while, at the same time we have held fast two cardinal principles of American education, proved by experience, namely: training the pupil to self-activity through daily recitations or exercises upon the topic hand, and training the reasoning powers to the constant use and application of the knowledge acquired from text-books and lectures. Upon these principles have been grafted from other countries whatever of good could be wisely adapted to the conditions of American society.

In a lecture delivered in San Francisco recently Prof. Le Conte gave some interesting information regarding the lava beds of California, Oregon, and British Columbia. The great lava bed, he said, begins in middle California and appears in separate streams of lava which grow and grow until in northern California they merge into a grand flood. In Oregon, Washington Territory, Montana, and British Columbia, an area of from 300,000 to 400,000 square miles is covered with lava, showing, where it has been cut through by the Columbia river, a thickness of 3,700 feet. The Des Chutes river, emptying into the Columbia, runs for 160 miles in a deep, narrow gorge, on the sides of which are lava layers from 1,000 to 1,500 feet high The clear section of the lava is here probably near 3,000 feet in thickness. The northern portion of this lava flood, which came from the Cascade mountains, covers an area of 100,000 square miles. The Columbia, which has cut its way to the sea almost through the base of the mountains, runs between cliffs that are from 1,000 to 2,000 feet high. In one place only, in the very axis of the mountain, the river has cut through the lava flood and into the sedimentary strata. In this section underneath the lava there is a coarse puddingstone, composed of pieces of porphyritic stone cemented together, and of all sizes up to five and six feet in diameter. Upon this stratum are to be seen several stumps of trees in their original positions, perfectly petrified, with the roots extending five or six feet on either side. Immediately above this, about two or three feet, filling up the sp

Farm, Garden and Household.

How I Raised Horses.

Having for several years kept mares upon my farm for the purpose of raising colts, I discovered that it was more profitable to let my neighbors keep the mares while I raised the colts. I found that, on the whole, the money and time expended, before the colt was able to look after itself, was the greater part of the cost of the colt until it became a horse. I therefore changed my plan. I disposed of my mares and kept geldings for my farm work, thus getting rid of a vast deal of trouble. Then when my neighbors needed $50 or so at any time, which they very often did, they could always sell me a yearling colt, or at least a weaned one. It was not long before my reputation as a buyer of colts became spread, and I soon had my pick of the colts within a dozen miles around. I made a shed with loose boxes 16 feet square, in each of which I could keep a pair of colts. I feed them during the winter upon cut feed and a few oats, just as my horses were fed, the feed being either cut sheaf-oats or cut corn-stalks, and meal and bran, with occasionally hay and linseed meal. I curried them daily, and gave them just as much attention as a grown horse should have, and many a poor pot-bellied, neglected creature, which I have picked up for a song lest it might die, I have brought round into a thrifty, flourishing young horse. When a pair matched pretty closely I put them together, and by training them during leisure times early, they were broken to light work without much trouble. What they ate was really so little that I never kept any account of it, but probably three pair of colts cost no more to keep than one pair of horses. In summer their keep was pasture with a quart of oats or meal per day only, but they were always brought into their stable at night and fed green cut fodder with the other horses. I kept few of them over the second winter, having more demand for them than I cared to supply unless I got my own price for them. I have sold a pair of very nearly matched two-year olds, broken, or rather trained to drive double or single, for $300, which cost me a year and a half previously $75 for one and but $25 for the other. Their whole keep could not have cost me over $50 up to the day I sold them. I give you the figures from my ledger of the cost and produce of a few of these colts taken at random; the whole list would be too long, as I had upon the average from eight to ten colts at a time:

One yearling, cost $55, sold at 2 years old for $125. One weanling, cost $40, sold at 2½ years old for $180. One yearling, cost $60, sold at 1½ years old for $150. One yearling, cost $70, sold at 2 years old for $175. Two weanlings, cost $65, sold at 1½ years old for $250.

The last two colts, as the one above mentioned, costing $25, were purchased from a man who used to keep his stock in very poor condition, and boasted after he had sold them that I would soon have a couple of dead colts. The next year, however, they were sold to make room for others at a very profitable price. I think I have given a hint to some of my brother farmers how, by keeping their eyes open, they may turn an honest penny and accommodate their poorer neighbors at the same time.—*Keystone.*

Planting Strawberries.

A correspondent of the *Cottage Gardener* has tried the following method with great success:

"I did not cut any runners off the old beds, but allowed them to run in a mass. In the autumn I lined strips about nine inches wide and two feet apart through its length, and cut them in squares of nine inches. These I took up with a spade at three inches deep. In the bed prepared for them I had trenches dug two feet apart, and placed the squares of strawberry roots in them, at a distance of eighteen inches from each other. The roots were not injured in the least, and the crop was excellent. I had the trenches that were made in the old bed filled with one part of well-rotted manure and two parts of stiff loam, and the bed was soon covered with plants. Thus, by degrees, you can renew the old bed as well as form new ones. Certainly, with the old plan of planting single roots, we obtained finer specimens of fruit, but, unless fruit for show is required, I advise every one to try the above plan for quantity, and they will not be disappointed."

Smut in Wheat.

Theorists differ in relation to what is generally known as smut in wheat. Jethro Tull states that the difficulty was common in England, till some of the wheat taken from a sunken vessel was sown. This produced wheat free from smut, and from that time forward the practice of soaking wheat in ocean brine, or water made artificially salt, became general. Land that contains salt is not liable to produce smutty wheat. Applying lime and salt directly to the soil seems to operate to prevent rust, but it is better to treat the grain than the soil. Sulphate of copper, commonly known as blue vitriol, or blue stone, is now generally used, instead of salt, to prevent smut. An ounce and a quarter of this salt, dissolved in as much water as will cover the wheat, is regarded by many persons as a sufficient quantity for a bushel. The wheat may remain in it an hour. For convenience in sowing, many afterwards sprinkle the grain with dry lime.

What is Thoroughbred?

What we call the thoroughbred horse was created in England by the importation of mares and stallions from Arabia and Barbary, and by the judicious commingling of the foreign with a native blood. Through contest of the turf and the right kind of crossing, the horse was gradually improved, or elevated to a high standard of excellence, and these improved horses were then recognized as the progenitors of an artstocratic race. Equine heraldry had been made a science, and the birth and pedigree of each horse of high breeding had been preserved in the "Stud Book." Usage had decreed that an animal which can show an uncontaminated pedigree for five generations shall be classed as a thoroughbred; that is, no drop of cold or coarse blood must appear in the veins, the origin of which can not be found behind five successive periods of reproduction. Five removes from a common parentage refine blood and make it aristocratic.

Ducks as Egg Producers.

The number of eggs laid by a duck depends very much on the breed to which she belongs. In all poultry the non-sitters lay more than those that are concerned in the rising generation. Thus the Aylesbury will lay a greater number of eggs than any other duck. The black duck, called the Labrador, the East Indian or Buenos Ayres is a good layer. The Rouen is an average layer, and the wild duck lays few compared to these. An old duck is as a rule better than a young one, but it is impossible to give the average of any of them. Aylesbury ducks begin to lay in November and December; Rouens three months later. Both the time when they begin laying, and the number of eggs they lay are influenced by their keep and by judicious management.

Bad Butter.

A quite common source of bad flavor in butter is allowing the cream to remain too long after skimming and before it goes to the churn. It is very important in making the fine-flavored butter to get up the cream quickly and skim before the milk has become old and decomposed. It should be churned as soon as it can be ready after skimming. Sometimes, in the fall, cream is left to stand several days in the cream pot before it has acquired the acidity desired for churning. It is better to place the cream for churning in a temperature where the change to a slightly acid state is soon brought about, and then churn at once.

Dr. Decaisne, of Paris, protests against the blood-drinking cure as equally "absurd and disgusting."

WHAT A WOMAN DID.

Jessica Dale looked from her seat among the branches of the ancient ash that stood on the river side. On a pile of planks a man's figure was stretched at full length, and he was apparently placidly gazing up at the white clouds slowly dissolving in the blue air.

The man on the planks soon turned his head in such a way that he probably caught a glimpse of her white dress among the leaves, for he instantly sprang lightly down from his resting place and walked swiftly across the meadows towards her, vaulting the fences on his way.

"I am so very glad to see you, Jessica," he said, fervently, as he helped her over the stile.

"For what reason, Bernard? You seem wonderfully in earnest."

"Why, no reason, except the pleasure of being with you."

"Not having seen me since nine o'clock last night."

"But you are always a fresh and beautiful sight. I have been wondering what I could do with myself this afternoon, and behold! Fate sends me to you."

"I wonder you are not sun-struck, lying there on the wharf in this hot, broiling sun."

"I don't mind the hot sun. It never hurts me."

"And yet, the coldest day last winter, you worked out of doors all day, building that ice palace for me."

"I enjoy the cold, too, and take the seasons as they come. Heat and cold are alike to me."

"I should think, Bernard, you must be as much as six feet high," she said, measuring him with her eye.

"Very near the mark; I am five feet eleven."

"Well," said Jessica, stopping underneath the pollard willows, and surveying her companion from head to foot, "here is a young man five feet eleven, broad shouldered, never sick, who minds neither summer's heat nor winter's cold, nor terrible storms, and yet, who can find nothing in all this wide world to do on this long summer day but lie on a pile of planks, or lounge up and down the river bank with a girl."

The young man's brown face flushed crimson.

"But what can I do, Jessica?"

"Help those sailors down there on the wharf, and perhaps you will put a little energy into them."

"And what would be the use of my doing that?"

"Just for the sake of doing something. Are you going to live this lazy, useless life all your days?"

"You know very well my uncle won't help me to get into any business, or, rather, he can't, for he never has ready money."

"Help yourself, then."

"How can I, without money? I must have a little to start with."

"Put yourself in as capital, and use your muscles. They are big and strong enough, I am sure. Such weights as they tell me you balance at the gymnasium—go and break stones! You are of no use to anybody now. Your uncle and aunt don't need you; they have their own children. I have no doubt they like to have you with them, and will give you what you need, but you should be ashamed to dawdle through life dependent on such a man's bounty."

"I don't feel that it is a dependency. I am one of the family, and we all live happily together, and have everything in the world we want. And, more than all that, uncle wants you to come and live there too. There is plenty for all, he says. It is a large house, and there are so many servants they can't find enough to do, and a great deal coming in all the time that would be wasted if we were not there."

"I will never go there with you Bernard, never! I would rather die! I would rather live in a log cabin, on bread and milk, than with a husband who would be willing to lead such a life as you do. I should be so ashamed of him."

The sleepy look went out of Bernard's eyes in a moment, and a bright light flashed into them. "Is that the reason you would never consent to make me happy, Jessica! Oh, why did you not tell me that before?"

"I have not told it now. You dragged me into the discussion, and I was only carrying out your supposition."

"I will go to work to-morrow, if you will only promise to love me."

"I have spoken for your own good," said Jessica, "and I have but one thing more to say; never, from this moment, say to me one word of love until you can offer me something of *your own*. The log cabin is enough, but it must be your own. Mind, I don't say I will listen to you then; it is probable I will not. But, in the meantime, love must not be named between you and me."

"It is clear she does not love me, and she might as well have said so without insulting me with all that talk." Such were Bernard's thoughts after Jessica had left him, and he stood idly kicking pebbles into the river. "She has said some pretty stinging things. That is the way she thinks of me, is it? I would be a fool to give up all I have and work like a common laborer. She is always as busy as a bee herself, and I have thought how nice it would be to take her from her home, where she does so much, to a place where she would have nothing to do at all. And her ladyship does not like it; she gives herself too many airs."

* * * * * * *

Three miles below the old farm-house stoon the busy town of Perkinsville. On a hot summer afternoon, two days after the talk under the pollard willows, a shadow fell across the open doorway of the farm-house which shadow was immediately followed by the appearance of Bernard Leyburn.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Darryl," he said, as he approached the gentleman. "I want to go to work."

Mr. Darryl, knowing Bernard as he did, was astonished.

"Any money to invest?" he asked.

"Not a cent."

"Then you have not the ghost of a chance. Dozens of young gentlemen now in town wanting work. Sorry I can't help you, Leyburn," he said, cordially, "but, indeed, every place is full and overflowing."

"I do not care particularly for a gentlemanly sitution; I had no expectation of that kind. I will do any kind of work."

"Humph! That is a different thing. What kind, for instance?"

"Driving a wagon, porterage, anything."

"A company of us have started the lumber business high up the river, at Maple Bend. Got a saw-mill going tolerably lively already, and it will move faster soon. It is going to be a big affair, I think. If you want hard work there is a chance for you, but it won't be dainty work. Can you help pile lumber, or take it to the rafts, or cut down a tree, if necessary?"

"Certainly, I can, and will be glad to do it."

"I don't say but what you may work your way to something better, but that is the way you will have to begin. I am afraid it won't suit you."

"Yes, it will," said Bernard, eagerly. "I wish I could prove to you how anxious I am to go to work."

"Do you see that row of flour barrels, ranged out there, ready to be shipped?"

"Yes, sir."

"That sloop has come in sooner than was expected, but those barrels ought to go on board of her this afternoon, and all the hands are busy."

"I'll do it!" said Bernard, smiling.

He went out in high spirits and began rolling the barrels up the gangplank, eager to show Darryl that he was not afraid of work. He was accustomed to handling heavy weights at the gymnasium, for his amusement. But, before his present job was half done, he found out the difference between work and play. When it was three-quarters done he wished he had let it alone. When the last barrel was on the sloop, and Bernard went back to the office, Darryl noticed that the brightness had died out of the eyes, and the old, sleepy look, had come back to them.

"That was well done, Leyburn," said Darryl. "You'll make a splendid workman. When will you be ready for up the river?"

"I have not *quite* decided to go. I must think it over."

"This is Wednesday. I must know your decision by Saturday."

"What has come over young Leyburn?" asked Darryl of Jessica, when he paid a visit to the old farm-house that evening. "He came to me to-day to ask for work." And then he related, with a good deal of humor, the adventure of the barrels. It was well they were out on the porch with no light but the stars, or he would have seen how Jessica's eyes were sparkling with pleasure.

"I told him if he would go up to Maple Bend he would find plenty of rough work to do, getting out lumber. He was all eagerness, before his tussel with the barrels, but very cool afterwards. He is to decide on Saturday, but I feel so sure he will not go I shall say nothing to anybody."

"But I will!" thought Jessica. "I would not encourage him by any hope of my loving him. But I will give a little push—just to start him off. I will tell everybody in town."

And she did. That is, she told half a dozen carefully selected individuals, and they told all the rest, that Bernard Leyburn was going up to Maple Bend to learn the lumber business. It was not until Friday that this report obtained general circulation. Thursday evening, Bernard visited Jessica, but not a word did he say of either love or lumber. The next day he was congratulated everywhere, and everybody he met wished him good luck.

"I had half determined not to go," he thought, with vexation. "But Darryl has spread the report about, and now I'll have to go up and give it a trial. I shall find it a horrible business, I know."

Bernard had not returned since first he went up, now nearly a year ago, and he had not written Jessica a letter, or sent her a message. His uncle's family had told her that he wrote to them in good spirits, apparently, but that he said nothing about his business, and they believed and hoped he was fast getting cured of his folly, for they understood that he worked like a common day-laborer. She sometimes questioned Mr. Darryl, but he would merely reply: "The young man is doing pretty fairly," which was certainly not very enthusiastic praise. Mr. Darryl had good reason for his reticence, for he remembered how she had spread the report of Bernard's going to Maple Bend through all Perkinsville, while the matter was still undecided, and after he, Darryl, had told her he should tell no one.

"It's strange," thought Jessica that afternoon for the hundreth time, "that Bernard never writes to me! I am afraid he is not doing well. I wonder if he was foolish enough to literally believe that I did not love him, and never would love him? Or it may be he has learned to love work so much he don't care for anything else. A pretty result of my advice! But, I am not sorry I aroused him from his lethargy, even if I never see him more!"

Here the gray eyes filled with tears, which might perhaps have fallen but for a sound that now struck upon her ears—the quick tramping of footsteps through the long grass and daisies. Her heart beat fast, but she would not turn her head.

"I knew I would find you under the ash-tree."

"Bernard." And now the head turned, and she held out both hands. He squeezed them in a very uncivilized manner, that he must surely have learned in the lumber region.

"How you have changed!" she exclaimed. She saw at a glance that the great brown eyes were alive with active thought; that the mouth was firmer, and the whole bearing of the man, resolute and manly.

"If he has not succeeded, he has not given up!" was her mental comment. She made room for him on the bench.

"And you, not all! You are the same Jessica I left! I do believe this is the very dress you wore when I last saw you!"

"How can you be expected to know one white dress from another?"

"It is not your wedding-dress, I hope. You are not married, Jessica?"

"No, I am not married," she said demurely.

"Thank Heaven for that! What have you been doing this long time?"

"The same old round of duties. Sewing and helping mother with the housekeeping, and the children with their lessons. There is no end to woman's work, you know. Only, I don't believe you know anything about it."

"I know you were always as busy as a bee, and I used to think you must consequently be unhappy, but I have learned better than *that* now."

"Indeed! And pray what have you been doing that you are ashamed to write to your old friend?"

"Did you expect me to write to you?"

"We generally look for common courtesy from those who pretend to be our friends, and neither letter or message have you sent me."

"I was waiting for 'something of my own.' You see I have not forgotten a certain conversation under the pollard willows yonder."

Jessica turned away her head. "I did not say you were to treat me with the ordinary politeness of an acquaintance."

"I know." I resolved to see you no more, to speak to you no more, until I should have retrieved my manhood. I went to see Darryl who told me of his lumber business at Maple Bend, where could get work as a common laboring-hand. It was rather a staggering offer, and I took a couple of days to consider it. I was at first somewhat inclined to back out of the scrape, but, at last I summoned up the necessary fortitude, and went."

Jessica thought of the report she had purposely spread around him to force him to go, but, like a discreet woman, she held her peace.

"Hard work it was," continued Bernard, after a pause, "and dreary and disagreeable, helping to get the lumber to the rafts, and down to the vessels. This labor lasted for three months, and if it had not been for my positive determination that nothing should force me back to the old life—and for one other thing—I think my endurance would have given way. At the end of three months the business increased so rapidly, and so many hands came up, that I was promoted to a part of the business I liked very well—filling out the orders, that came in pretty fast, by selecting the proper wood, and measuring the lengths, etc. But, I need not tell you all that, and how one thing led to another until now I hold quite an important position, with a fair salary, a good knowledge of the business, and the prospect of doing better still. And, besides these, I have the funniest mite of a house that looks as if the wind had blown it together, and might, at any time, blow it apart, and yet it is snug and tight for all."

"You have, indeed, done wonders, Bernard. I knew you could do anything you wanted to do."

"If I had got nothing from my work but the consciousness of independence and manliness, I would consider myself fully repaid."

"Of course you would!"

"But then you see I got something more than this, and I shall expect something worth more than all."

"Oh, you do! A mill of your own, I suppose!"

"No, you little demure witch, you don't suppose anything of the kind. Would I have come down here in our busiest season for that? No, I came to look for a jewel without which my life will be nothing—my Jessica's love. Will you refuse to listen to me now, darling?"

There was no need for words; Jessica turned her blushing, happy face to Bernard, and he clasped her in his arms.

"At last!" he said rapturously. "Oh, my dearest, I have waited long for this. If I were not so happy I would reproach you for having been so cold and cruel to me. But, you love me at last!"

"I will make a confession to you now, Bernard; I loved you all the time."

"My darling! And you let me think you did not care for me. Why did you send me away without the least glimpse of hope for your love? Why did you tell me you despised me?"

"No, no, Bernard, I never said that!"

"What you did say amounted to the same thing, and you would not even soften it by saying that you would try to love me."

"What security would I have had that, after you had won me, you would not relapse into your old self? I loved you, but I wanted you to be worthy of my love."

"You are mine now, at all events." And he held her more tightly.

"But," he said thoughtfully, "what will you do up there in that rough region, away from your old friends, and you will not have the comforts you have now in the old farm-house?"

"I would a thousand times rather be up there than in your uncle's fine house. But we have plenty of time to consider all that."

"Not so much time! I can only stay four days, for we are very busy just now; and we ought, by all means, to be married the last of the month."

The head was quickly raised from the shoulder. "Why Bernard! Are you crazy?"

"By no means. What in the world is the use of our waiting? We have known each other all our lives, and how do you suppose I can take the time to come philandering down here every week? In fact, I ought not to be here now, but I made a confidant of Darryl, and he took compassion on me. At the end of this month he thinks they can do without me for a week, and then we must be married. It is not so bad up there, after all. It is a beautiful country, and we have a little society. The superintendent's wife, and the wife of the engineer live there in funny little houses, just like mine; and they are both ladies. And there are a good many cabins dotted here and there in the woods, and the laborers' wives are nice kindly women."

Jessica laughed.

"You will make it out a sort of Paradise, I expect, if I let you go on. But may I ask if you had the house built because you felt so sure of me?"

"I did not feel at all sure of you, but I could not help a little feeling of hope. I did not believe you would care so much about the life I led if you did not love me the least little bit. However, the house was already built. One of the members of the company used to live in it. Everything seems to have happened just right for us."

"You take too much for granted, Mr. Bernard, I have not yet consented to your arrangement."

"But, you will darling? Just consider how much you will make me do when you get up there?"

"This is a consideration, certainly," replied Jessica.

"Oh! I know well I shall have a hard task-mistress. But you will make a happy home for me as a compensation."

Perhaps Jessica felt she had been arbitrary enough. At all events her lover had his own way and the wedding day was fixed to suit him; the bride elect reflecting that her simple *trousseau* would not require much time for preparation. Ruffled dresses and trailing silks would be entirely out of place in the lumber region. They were so happy, sitting there under the drooping branches of the ash, with the silvery sands at their feet, and the river gliding gently by, that they forgot to go up to the house to tell the wonderful news to the family until the dusk of the evening stole upon them.

The Internationals.

The following quotations were adopted by the Federal Council of the Internationals:

Whereas our country is mortgaged to city, State and national bondholders to the amount of $18,000,000,00, requiring in interest $720,000,000 annually, an amount which it is impossible to pay, as the whole taxable property of the country is only $15,000,000,000, and the regular increase of wealth is less than three per cent. per annum; and whereas the business of the country is done on credit—only four per cent. in cities for cash, and only twelve per cent. in the country for cash (vide Garfield's report), thus robbing the business men and enriching Wall street and money lenders—and as we need $3,000,000,000 of currency to transact the business of the country with on a cash basis; and whereas money is but a medium of exchange, a baggage check to represent our baggage, and acts only as a measure of value, which should be issued by the government only, and based on the credit of the whole people; therefore,

Resolved, That the only way to save the country from the usurer and the usurer from having his credits repudiated, we, the Federal Council of the I. W. A. of N. A. do hereby petition Congress to call in its bonds and pay the same in legal tender notes receivable for debts, dues and imports.

Resolved, That we make this appeal by writing to all the prominent politicians and send a copy to all the heads of the trades unions and grange societies.

MISSED ONES.—During the prevalence of the cholera the Roman authorities punched and fumigated all letters from suspected places, but one of the clerical town councilors complained of their inconsistency, for while they were so particular about letters they allowed telegrams to come in without fumigation. Noticing an incredulous smile, as he supposed, on the faces of some of his audience, he drew several telegrams from his pocket and threw them on the council table, saying: "Gentlemen, you seem to doubt it; there, then, is the positive evidence."

The National Grange, in session at St. Louis, unanimously adopted a memorial to the Patrons of Husbandry in the cotton States, arguing for mixed husbandry in the South, instead of expending the energies of the people in raising a single crop.

Robert Bonner's New York Ledger.

The *New York Times* recently contained the following just and appreciative editorial notice:

The *New York Ledger* recently entered upon a new volume, and the proprietor, Mr. Robert Bonner, took occasion to say a few words to his hundreds of thousands of readers. He tells them that the liberality which has been exhibited in the past in the management of his paper will be continued throughout the new year; that all the old favorite writers will continue to contribute to its pages; that he will be constantly on the watch for "any new developments of rising genius;" and that the *Ledger* is determined to keep up the *Ledger* as "the best family paper in the world."

That these pledges will be kept, Mr. Bonner's well-known enterprise and high character afford a sufficient guarantee. He may fairly claim the credit of having established a popular journal which is absolutely free from any moral reproach or stain. In too many of the trumpery journals which have been set up in the vain hope of competing with the *Ledger*, the lessons taught to the young are of the most injurious character. Parents are dejected as unnatural tyrants from whom it is a duty and virtue to escape. A boy flies from his home, meets with a stranger of boundless wealth and liberality, is instantly adopted as a son and heir, and achieves exploits which rival all the feats of all the heroes known to history. Many a boy has found out to his sorrow how little these wild and mischievous stories represent the actual conditions of the battle of life. Too often the teaching is even more pernicious—vice and profligacy are openly inculcated. Mr. Bonner's *Ledger* has been free from this abominable poison. Hence it has been, and is, freely admitted into thousands of families all over the country as a companion and a friend. No profane word, no vicious stories, are ever allowed to appear in its columns. Among its contributors are some of the most highly-esteemed clergymen of the day and many of the ablest writers in general literature. It has two columns every week of replies to correspondents. Which are full of practical and generous sort of advice. In the number before us questions on a great variety of subjects are asked, from knotty law points to delicate subjects connected with engagement and marriage, and all these questions are answered carefully and with great good humor and worldly wisdom. In this single number also there are eight different stories, either continued or complete in themselves; articles by the Revs. Henry Ward Beecher and Dr. Hall; many admirable comments on topics of the day, and a great variety of useful and miscellaneous reading. A better publication it would be hard to find; and while bearing our testimony to the fact that it well deserves the wonderful success it has achieved in the past, may we add our wishes for its redoubled success in the future.

XLIIId CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The currency bill being under discussion, Mr. Cameron's amendment, repealing all acts of Congress which limit or may be construed to limit or restrict the entire amount of national bank notes for circulation was rejected by a vote of 26 yeas to 32 nays. The question recurring on Mr. Merrimon's amendment, instructing the committee to report as soon as practicable a bill providing for an increase of National bank circulation so that the whole volume thereof shall not exceed $400,000,000. Mr. Gordon submitted a substitute, instructing the committee to report as soon as practicable, a bill for free banking, and providing for the convertibility of United States Treasury notes into low interest bonds or gold coin, at the option of the Government, and the bonds convertible into Treasury notes at the option of the holder. Rejected—Yeas, 26; nays, 30. Mr. Cooper, of Tenn., moved to insert the following as a substitute for Mr. Merrimon's amendment: That the Committee on Finance be instructed to report a bill providing for the convertibility of United States Treasury notes into gold coin or five per cent. bonds of the United States, and also for free banking under the provisions of the National Bank act. Adopted without a roll call.

The Senate discussed the tariff question, or that part of it where an error of a comma had led to the loss of half a million of dollars of revenue, and which might lead to the loss of a large amount. Mr. Sumner remembered having been told by a learned Judge of the United States Supreme Court that he never regarded punctuation in interpreting a statute, and it was not believed the Government would be a loser in the matter when a decision was rendered.

Mr. Merrimon's amendment to the currency bill was adopted by yeas 28 to nays 25. Mr. Merrimon's amendment as adopted instructs the committee to report as soon as practicable a bill providing for the increase of the national bank circulation, so that the whole volume thereof shall not exceed $400,000,000.

The currency bill being under discussion Mr. Schurz spoke at length in favor of specie resumption. Mr. Morton, of Indiana, in replying said our currency was the best the world ever saw of its kind. He argued that specie payments could not be maintained now as we owe about $1,500,000,000 in Europe, $900,000,000 in Government bonds, and $400,000,000 in railroad and other securities. The interest on these bonds had to be paid in gold, thus draining the country of $60,000,000 of $70,000,000 every year. Russia had her bonds held in England, Germany, and France, and was annually drained of her gold to pay the interest thereon. The result was that Russia had suspended specie payment for years; so with Austria and so with Italy, and all these countries are now in a state of suspension and must continue so for some time. This country is in the same condition and must remain so. Under the present currency the country had prospered more than it ever did before, and this system would admit of expansion of the currency when necessary.

The Senate considered the bill to provide for the appointment of a commission on the subject of the alcoholic liquor traffic. Schurz, of Mo., spoke against legislative action, and Buckingham, of Conn., in favor of it. Flanagan, of Texas, said so far as he was concerned he had no hesitancy in announcing it as his belief that Congress had the ability to legislate on the subject. The Constitution gave Congress abundant authority to do so. Such legislation would be for the welfare of the whole nation.

During a speech on the currency question, Schurz, of Mo., was called to order by the Chair for reflection made on Morton, of Ind. Morton said in his remarks that Schurz was a foreigner and did not understand the financial questions of the United States. In apologizing Schurz said: Does the Senator say that his words were in a Pickwickian sense? Then I say I used mine in a Pickwickian sense also.

HOUSE.

Mr. Potter, of N. Y., reported a bill to establish an additional Judicial District in the State of New York. Referred to the Committee of the Whole.

The House took up the bill for the distribution of public documents printed by authority of Congress, seeds furnished by the Agricultural Department, for the free exchange of newspapers between publishers, and for the free transmission of weekly newspapers within the county where published.

During the discussion Mr. Garfield, of Ohio, said he would vote for that part of the bill allowing free transmission of weekly newspapers in the counties of their publication. The whole country newspaper press had been almost fatally crippled by the repeal of the franking privilege. In his judgment the 5,000 weekly newspapers of the country were the best real exponents of public opinion. A man who climbed to the fifth story of a metropolitan newspaper office at 11 o'clock at night and slashed off an editorial and sent it off to the country, called that the public sentiment of the American people. In country newspapers the editor, a quiet, sensible man, who in the course of the week saw men from every township in the county, and had his mind filled with the best thoughts of his county, wrote notices and editorials in the course of the week which gave more of the public sentiment of that county than all the metropolitan journals in the United States could give of that county. The repeal of the frank threatened to carry down a very large number of country papers that could hardly live if the present order of things continued. The weekly newspapers of New York now came by mail into districts in Iowa 1,200 miles off, and weighing three times as much as the simple country newspapers, and passed through the mail at the same price. That was an injustice which ought to be remedied, and remedied in the name of the public press, and of metropolitan papers ought to consent to it for their own good, knowing what public opinion is.

Mr. Banning, of Ohio, presented a petition to have the anniversary of Abraham Lincoln's birthday declared a public holiday.

A report from the Secretary of the Treasury informed the House that the proceeds of the sales of captured and abandoned property amounted to $20,910,656.

Mr. Tyner, of Ind., introduced a bill to relieve all persons engaged in the military service at the close of the late war from the disability of desertion on account of absence without leave.

Mr. Mellish, of N. Y., gave notice of a substitute for the postage bill reducing the rate of letter postage to two cents per ounce and the postage on printed matter to half a cent per two ounces.

Mr. Albright, of Penn., spoke in favor of the postage bill of the Committee, showing that since 1792 certain rights were accorded to the newspaper press, and that at the time the franking privilege was repealed there was no demand for it so far as relates to the newspapers. He showed the legislative history upon this subject, and that in 1845 the daily press was accorded this right, as given by the committee.

Mr. Townsend, of Penn., gave notice of an amendment to make the free distribution of weekly newspapers within the county where published apply to all newspapers in all sections.

Mr. Small, of N. H., presented resolutions of the New Hampshire Press Association for the restoration of the law allowing weekly newspapers free transmission through the mails in the county of their publication. Also, resolutions declaring hostility to any action that may result, directly or indirectly, in the restoration of the abuses of the franking privilege.

Mr. Cobb, of Kan., criticised a speech of Mr. Phelps, of New Jersey, as to his allusions to the Grangers. He declared that these Grangers meant business; that they were the movable force of twenty millions of freemen; that it was foolish to array against them the planters of the Philadelphia or any other platform, and that they would have justice inside the Republican party if they could, outside it if they must.

Mr. Lawrence, of Ohio, declared himself in favor of the section of the bill providing for the free transmission of weekly newspapers. The same principle which justified the support of common schools at the public expense also justified the free circulation of newspapers and periodicals within appropriate limits. Common schools, the press, and the public addresses of every man were the great moral and political instructors of the people. He knew no reason, however, why documents should be printed at the expense of all the people and distributed among a few. Mellish, of N. Y., and Butler, of Mass., approved the newspaper exemption section.

Benefits of Co-operation.

We are asked what can farmers accomplish by co-operation? We answer that they can, as organized clubs, ascertain what implements each member needs, and can afford to send to the manufacturer and buy them at first cost, saving the heavy percentage now paid to middlemen. They can, by a moderate monthly contribution, soon raise the means to build a shop for stocking plows, repairing wagons, and, ultimately, for the manufacture of the implements they need. They can manage their district schools and roads, procure the best works on agriculture, establish libraries, improve their minds as well as their lands, and make their influence felt in legislative halls, and become the controlling power in politics and commerce. With a majority of votes and enlightened views of free government and their own right under it, what is to hinder them from becoming the power in the land, provided they act in concert, as the various rings which oppress them. Are not these aims high enough to stimulate their ambition and nerve them with resolution to attain them? Have they not been the world's drudges long enough to have learned their wrongs and the means of redress? If they prefer to prolong their servitude, they are in a fair way to realize that wish; if they do not it is time they were taking active steps to enforce their rights and establish their independence. To do this without unity of purpose and concert of action, is simply impossible.

Certain Philanthropists once petitioned the Legislature of Massachusetts to ordain that all hanging should be done by clergymen. At a recent execution in Gloucester, Eng., a doctor offered to operate gratuitously, for the love of the thing.

In a Granger Lodge.

The Grangers are in order now, and the funny writers are after them. Here is the report of the opening scene in a Grange, that even the Granger himself cannot fail to see some good points in:—

On being brought into the ante-room of the lodge (Greengrocer Temple, No. 101), I was told that I had been balloted for and accepted. My informant, who was securely masked by what I afterwards learned was a large burdock leaf, perforated with holes for the eyes, told me that if I valued my life it would be necessary for me to strip.

A sepulchral voice from within asked: "Who comes?"

My guide answered: "A youthful agriculturist who desires to become a granger."

Sepulchral Voice—Have you looked him carefully over?

Guide—I have, noble gate-keeper.

S. V.—Do you find any agricultural marks about his person?

Guide—I do.

S. V.—What are they?

Guide—The candidate has carroty hair, reddish whiskers and a turnup nose.

S. V.—'Tis well. Why do you desire to become a granger?

Guide (answering for candidate)—That he may be thereby the better enabled to harrow up the feelings of the cally politicians.

S. V.—You will bring in the candidate. My worthy stripling, as you cannot see, I will cause you to feel that you are received at the door on the three points of a pitch-fork, piercing the region of the stomach, which is to teach you the three great virtues—faith, hope and charity. Faith in yourself, hope for cheaper farm machinery, and charity for the lightning-rod peddler. You will now be harnessed, and in representation of the horse, Pegasus, will be tested as to endurance and wind.

The candidate is here attached to a small imitation plow, by means of a hempen harness. A dried pumpkin vine is put in his mouth for a bit and bridle—he is made to get down on all fours, the guide seizes the bridle, and urged on by a granger armed with a Canada thistle, which he vigoriously applies at the terminus of the spine, the candidate is galloped three times around the room. While making the circuit the members rise and sing:

Get up and dust, you bully boy—
Who wouldn't be a granger?
If the thistle's prick don't cause you joy,
To feeling you must be estranged, eh!

After this violent exercise he is rubbed dry with corn-cobs, beeswaxed where thistled, and brought standing up before the great chief—the Most Worshipful Pumpkin Head.

M. W. P. H.—Why do you desire to be a granger?

Candidate—(answering for himself)—That I may learn to extinguish sewing machine agents.

M. W. P. H.—Have your hands been hardened with toil?

Candidate—Not extensively, but then I am not running for office.

M. W. P. H.—'Tis well, for our lodges contain several who are supposed to be ready to sacrifice themselves for the good of their constituents.

A Smuggler's Bed-Quilt.

All sorts of devices are known to be resorted to by the enterprising persons who buy dry goods in Canada and smuggle them over Uncle Sam's tariff wall, but it sometimes happens that their ingenuity is sadly thrown away. An incident recently transpired at Suspension Bridge which illustrates this phase of the smuggling business. There was a sale of confiscated goods by the Collector at that port some time ago, and a gentleman of our acquaintance, for the fun of the thing, made a bid for the possession of an ordinary-looking bed-quilt or comforter. He got it for fifty cents and took the second-hand thing home, where its arrival elicited no great enthusiasm. After being contemptuously kicked about the house for some time, the quilt was finally assigned to duty on a servant's bed. By and by a rent occurred in its calico integument, and the servant girl one day chanced to notice a corner of superior looking stuff emerging from the aperture. An examination was made, and some rich results followed the old quilt's dissection. Five yards of rich pink silk, nine yards heavy black ditto, a quantity of velvet ribbon and numerous silk neck-ties were successively exhumed from its capacious interior, greatly to the comfort of the comforter's owners. Since the affair transpired there has been an active demand at the Collector's sales for bed-quilts, but the importation does not seem to be kept up.

Nil Desperandum.

A real *healthy* man or woman is a rarity; and what wonder? when we realize that it is the custom to overload the stomach, and then produce chronic disease by the use of spirituous liquors, "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restoratives," etc. Having first produced disease by indiscretion, the victim wonders why "nothing does him good." Just so; and the reason is that they all, or nearly all, find a basis in alcohol—OR POISON. To all thus discouraged, we can conscientiously say, "make one more trial." Discard spiritnous medicines, and give NATURE a chance, aiding her in the struggle by using one of her own pure and unadulterated herb remedies, in the shape of VINEGAR BITTERS. The discoverer, DR. J. WALKER, of California, is no pretender, but an honorable practicing physician, and his discovery is the result of years of labor and study. The wonderful cures effected by them of Dyspepsia, Fevers, Rheumatism, and many other terrible diseases, are almost incredible.—*Com.*

NOT THE MAN.—The methods of doing business with the Teton Sioux, is vividly illustrated in a story which comes from the Milk River Agency. When the new agent arrived there he inquired for the appurtenances of the agency, such as horses and agricultural implements. He could neither find them nor any one who had ever heard of them. Finally a trapper came in who was supposed to have temporary charge of the agency. Upon being questioned he replied, "What do you suppose I know about yer implements? I never seen none, and I aint no affidavit man, all our affidavit men are up at Benton."

Do you cough? Then prevent, if you have any symptom, with HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR, the consumption. [Com.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute. [Com.

The New York WEEKLY WITNESS, *at One Dollar per annum, is the best Weekly newspaper in America. It has increased in circulation ten fold within a year.*

The New York DAILY WITNESS, *at Three Dollars, is best for business men. Send (by postal card) for sample copies.—Com.*

Hack, Hack! Cough, Cough!

Cough is a symptom by which various diseased conditions of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs manifest themselves. But whether it arises from the irritation produced in the throat and larynx by taking cold, from an attack of Bronchitis, from incipient Consumption, or from various other causes, nothing will allay it more speedily nor cure it more permanently than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It does not matter whether it be a recent attack, or a lingering cough, the Discovery is in either case equally well adapted for its relief and permanent cure. In fact, it will cure a cough in one-half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine, and it does it, not by drying it up, but by removing the cause, subduing the irritation, and healing the affected parts. No time should be lost in commencing the use of a proper medicine for relief of a Cough, for unless this course is pursued, serious and dangerous disease of the lungs is liable to result.

DOCTORS SOON LEARN ITS VALUE.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 13, 1870.

DR. PIERCE.—For the past six months I have used your Golden Medical Discovery in my practice, and in that time I have tested its merits in severe coughs, both acute and chronic, in chronic diseases of the throat, severe cases of bronchitis, general derangement of the system, constipated condition of the bowels, and wherever a thorough alterative has been indicated. In all cases I have found it to act gently yet thoroughly and effectually in removing the various diseased conditions, and bringing about a healthy action throughout the system. Yours fraternally,

H. L. HALL, M.